The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1893.

The Week.

ALL things considered, the opening of the World's Fair on Monday was a success. The chaplain of the Senate threw a stump speech into the form of a prayer with the ease born of long practice, and "a member of the journalistic profession" turned aside from his sterner duties to furnish a poem which doubtless met the expectations of every reasonable hearer. The Director-General of the Fair launched himself upon a wide sea of oratory, but the President's brief though sufficiently enthusiastic remarks brought all safely to land again, and the machinery was duly set in motion in the presence of a great and exuberant crowd. Of course, the grounds and buildings are in a rather ragged condition as yet, and the exhibits are far from being all in place; but this backwardness is said to be no greater than is invariable at international expositions. The main things —a fine site, beautiful architecture, adequate means of transportation, and popular interest—are secure, and everything now gives promise of a successful Fair. It is safe to say that no city in the country envies Chicago her prize, and yet that every part of the land is ready to do all within its power to make the Columbus Exhibition a national triumph.

In looking over the musical programmes arranged by Mr. Theodore Thomas for the Chicago Exposition concerts, it is pleasant to notice that, amid the great variety of attractions offered, American compositions occupy a place of some prominence. It cannot be denied that in New York, and even in Boston, the American composer is too much neglected. There is, for instance, Mr. MacDowell, whose pianoforte concerto is being constantly played in Germany (in Breslau it was repeated three times this winter), while in this city his name hardly ever figures on a programme, although Mr. Seidl once declared him superior to Brahms. Another striking feature of the Chicago concerts is the number of special "composers' nights." Schubert, Brahms, Beethoven, Schumann, will have each an evening to themselves, while Wagner will have two, with Frau Materna as principal vocalist—apart from the Richter concerts, which will be chiefly devoted to Wagner. The principal orchestras and choral societies of Eastern and Western cities will be heard in standard works, among which it is gratifying to find Bach's "St. Matthew's Passion" twice. Mr. Thomas's daily popular orchestral concerts began on May 2. These are free to the public, while the large size of the concert-hall has made it possible to keep the admission prices to all the concerts at a reasonable figure. Thirty first-class concerts are announced for the months of June and July, while in September and October two distinguished foreigners, M. Saint-Saëns and Dr. Mackenzie, will by their presence add a personal interest to some of the concerts.

The general effect of the really wonderful spectacle on the river on Thursday was sadly marred by the postponement. Whoever was responsible for this made a great blunder. The naval review was announced for ten A. M. It was put off to 1:30. It is true the rain did cease for a short period at half-past one, but this was pure luck. There was no reason to expect it, for the wind was dead northeast. In the meantime, we do not think it is an exaggeration to say that 200,000 people, men, women, and children, were standing along the shore, with or without umbrellas, a large proportion up to their ankles in mud, waiting wearily. One hour of such expectation would have been tedious enough; three was cruel and dangerous. Of course, thousands on the boats suffered also, but, as a rule, they had some sort of shelter, and, at least, had wood to stand on. To expose hundreds of thousands of persons of all ages and both sexes for hours to a driving rain-storm simply because the Committee of Arrangements thought the weather too inclement for themselves, was an offence which no monarch in Europe would, under such circumstances, have dared to commit. But, apart from this, the review was an extraordinary success, not so much in the number and size of the men-of-war as in the remarkable adaptation of the scene to the purposes of popular welcome and admiration. No other great city of the world has a piece of water in such close proximity that a great fleet can lie in full view from the housetops, and its whole sailing craft of every description sweep around it in endless procession. This procession of boats, as witnessed from the decks of the men-of-war, must have been fully as wonderful a sight to our foreign visitors as the war vessels themselves to the people in the boats.

President Cleveland last week made his first appointment of a postmaster in a great city when he promoted Andrew T. Sullivan to be head of the office in Brooklyn. It is not too much for us to say that this is an ideal appointment, for such it is frankly confessed to be by the leading organs of the opposition party. Mr. Sullivan entered the Brooklyn Post-office in 1886, when Mr. Joseph C. Hendrix was beginning that term of service which made him, by the admission of so good a Republican as ex-Postmaster-General James, "the ideal Postmaster of the United States." The office was in a shocking condition when Mr. Hendrix assumed charge—the very worst office in any place of any size in the whole country, by the unanimous admission of all the officials of the Department who had relations with it. Mr. Hendrix realized the necessity of securing the best possible man for cashier, and he picked out Mr. Sullivan, already an expert accountant, without the latter's even making an application for the place or knowing that his name was under consideration. Within a few months Mr. Sullivan had raised the Brooklyn office from the foot to the head of the list for accuracy and promptitude in its financial department. When President Harrison refused to continue Mr. Hendrix in office on the expiration of his term and appointed a new man simply because he was a Republican, this Republican felt compelled to retain Mr. Sullivan as cashier, Democrat though he was in his political beliefs, knowing that this was the only way in which he could maintain the standard of the office. On the death of the Republican Assistant Postmaster last March, the Republican Postmaster, for the same reason, promoted the Democratic cashier to fill the vacancy, and on the recent death of the Postmaster himself the latter's bondsmen chose Mr. Sullivan for acting Postmaster as a matter of course. The appointment is thus the deserved reward of faithful and efficient service by a man who entered the office upon his merits and has won his way by his own ability, owing nothing to the influence of his own party, and doing nothing to offend members of the other party in the discharge of his duties. In other words, it is the filling of an important office in the Federal service upon precisely the same common-sense principles which govern the filling of responsible places in any large business establishment. From the standpoint of the public interests not one word can be said except of unqualified praise.

The result of the election in the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts on Tuesday week had been awaited with lively curiosity by all careful observers of our politics, whether inside or outside the State. The district gave Mr. Lodge nearly 3,000 plurality last fall, and has always been regarded as a sure Republican district. Mr. William E. Barrett, a perfect type of the self-seeking politician, whose only motto is, "Get there!" supposed that all that was necessary would be to get the regular nomination. There was strong opposition in the party to his ambition, the better element supporting Mayor Hayes of Lynn, a man who believes in honorable politics and despises tricky expedients. A majority of the delegates

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fairly elected favored Mr. Hayes, but the Barrett men had the organization of the Convention and seized control, most of the Hayes delegates leaving in disgust at the high-handed methods which were adopted. But Mr. Barrett still had faith in an appeal to party regularity, and persuaded a number of old respectables, with Senator Hoar at their head, to deliver speeches in his behalf, on the ground that he must be fit for Congress because he was a poor boy and worked his way through college! What happened is full of encouragement to all friends of good politics. The Republican candidate was defeated by a plurality of 35. It is apparent that a number of Republicans who could not stomach Barrett, voted for the candidates of the Prohibitionists and the People's party as an indirect way of recording their disapprobation, while many more refused to go to the polls, and a good many others voted for the Democratic candidate, Dr. William Everett. This is not a victory for Democracy, nor a defeat for Republicanism. It is a triumph for decency in politics, a rebuke of bad character and low methods.

The Noah L. Farnham Post of the Grand Army of the Republic in this city, having openly adopted resolutions condemning the existing pension laws and their methods of administration, was at once called to account by the Commander at the Department headquarters and notified that it is not the privilege of a Grand Army post to pass resolutions openly condemning pension abuses and to discuss them in public. The answer was in the nature of a defiance, which has resulted in the suspension of the post, to be followed probably by its expulsion. The importance of the stand which this post has taken becomes evident when we recall the fact that it is the timidity of politicians in regard to the "soldier vote" which has built up the pension abuses and which continues them. There is not a man in Congress who does not know of the existence of these abuses, but in every Congress we have had during the last ten years there has been but a feeble minority with courage enough to vote for any measure which would make pension frauds more difficult. All that has been necessary to frighten even such a professional economist as Mr. Holman has been to say "soldier"; his vote has at once been given on the side of extravagance and dishonesty. The mild measures of retrenchment recommended by the sub-committee to the last House failed to secure even the approval of the committee which considered them. An officer of the Farnham Post puts the matter in a nut-shell when he says:

> "We rely on our knowledge of the sentiments of the men as men. All that we have to contend against is the organizations. They are in the control of the claim agents, and not until, by our persistent agitation, we can rouse the men to act as soldiers can we hope to defeat the Army. But it is the Army and not the men that has surrendered to our enemy."

Let it once be known that the honest soldiers (who are certainly in the majority) are ranged on the side of honor and honesty, and we may look for a rush of Congressional support for such measures of pension reform as President Cleveland and his Pension Commissioner will recommend.

The *United States Tobacco Journal* publishes with appropriate comments a decision of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals reversing one of the decisions of "the Hon. Isaac H. Maynard, late of Senate-stealing notoriety, but then Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Cleveland's first Administration"—so the *Tobacco Journal* identifies him. The decision of Maynard was that under the old tariff (that of 1883) the unit to be taken by an appraiser of leaf tobacco at the Custom-house (to determine whether a bale should be dutiable at 35 cents or at 75 cents per pound) must be the *single leaf*. The Board of Custom-house Appraisers had previously decided that the *bale* as known to the trade was the unit intended in the law. Maynard reversed this ruling and caused large amounts of tobacco to pay the 75-cent rate that would otherwise have paid only the 35-cent rate. It was like the hat-trimmings case, where the importers collected the duty from the consumers and then turned around and sued the Government and collected the money a second time—a very neat and well-known dodge. Of course, the guileless Maynard never imagined the possibility of such a thing. Well, the importers of tobacco paid the higher rate of duty under protest, then sued to recover the difference, and now have obtained a decision that Maynard was wrong. Maynard is kicked and cuffed, figuratively speaking, by the court through two columns of the *Tobacco Journal*, and Uncle Sam, with a very long face, is beginning to take out his pocket-book in order to pay the refunds.

We did not support Mr. Flower for Governor in 1891, but we forebore saying a good many things about him which his previous rôle in politics strongly suggested, partly because he was still an untried man, and partly because it was difficult to suppose he could turn out worse than "Platt's man," Mr. Fassett, who was then playing the demagogue in sad fashion. In so far as Flower stood for anything in Federal politics, he stood for tariff reform and sanity on silver. What Fassett stood for, nobody knew; he himself doubtless being as ignorant as anybody. Gov. Flower has since justified all the worst fears of his worst enemies. One of his first official acts was the appointment of Dr. Jenkins, a Tammany brother-in-law, to the place of Health Officer, at a time when cholera was expected and had been prepared for by legislation, in plain violation of the statute defining the Health Officer's qualifications. His energetic action in dealing with the Buffalo and Fire Island mobs, however, won him much popularity, and raised high expectations touching at least his courage. But he speedily dissipated these hopes. His appointment of Judge Maynard, and his signing the "Billy" Sheehan bills, and his general connivance at the frauds of every description of the Hill faction, followed by his wicked as well as ridiculous interference with the course of justice in the Harris case, make him in our eyes not only a bad candidate for the Governorship, but for any moderately responsible office in a civilized State. We say "civilized State," for some of his performances, notably the appointment of Judge Maynard in defiance of the leaders of the bar, and his resort to "trial by Raines," in defiance of the Court of Appeals, are the acts of a barbarian. The "business capacity" which his adherents loudly claimed for him when nominated, however useful it may have been in enabling him to make his own fortune, has not thus far been displayed in the service of the public.

There is nothing improbable in the report that Mr. Sheehan "amended" his Buffalo Police Commission Bill after its passage by writing in a salary clause. This method of legislating has been employed frequently at Albany since the Hill-Murphy Machine came into full control of the State Government; *e. g.*, the title of the Tammany Croton Watershed Bill was "amended" after passage by the convenient process of striking out part of it with a pen. As a matter of fact, aside from its irregularity, there is little to choose between this Sheehan way of amending a bill and the Sheehan way of passing a bill. Both are outrageous abuses of the legislative power for which no defence is possible. A curious commentary upon Gov. Flower's conduct in signing the Sheehan Bill has been furnished by the reproduction of a veto message from Hill when he was Governor in 1886, in which he denounced a similar measure which a Republican Legislature had passed taking the appointing power from the Mayor of New York city. That Hill in 1886 should condemn as "mischievous," "questionable," and an unwarranted "encroachment" upon the powers of a Mayor a bill precisely similar to one which Flower, acting as the tool of the Hill Machine, signs in 1893, would be a strange spectacle in any other State than New York.

Mayor Gilroy's formal dismissal of the City Club Committee's charges against Commissioner Brennan is a purely perfunctory performance. As everybody felt sure from the outset that he would "stand by" Brennan, nobody is surprised by his formal announcement of the fact. It would be a waste of time to consider seriously the reasons which he gives for his decision. Summed up briefly, they

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amount to saying that, while even the Mayor cannot claim that Brennan has carried out the law under which he is acting, still he has done the best he could, and is trying to do better all the time. The Mayor, like Col. Fellows, lays stress upon the "unparalleled snowfall of last winter" as an excuse for Brennan's shortcomings, but the snow period was expressly excepted from the City Club Committee's charges, which were based entirely upon Brennan's failure for the eight months of last year preceding the snow, and the weeks which have followed the snow's disappearance. The Mayor's decision that the charges against Brennan of inefficiency and neglect to obey the law, are not "sustained," will make slight impression upon the public, for every intelligent citizen knows from his own observation that if nature had not come to Brennan's assistance with copious rains, the city would to day be in an intolerable condition of filth.

Ex-President Harrison's services have been secured as a lecturer on international law at the Stanford University in California, and Senator Stanford is reported as saying that he "had an abhorrence of war, and had suggested to Gen. Harrison that in his lectures he should devote himself to any extent he desires to arguments for peace and arbitration." It will be interesting to hear Gen. Harrison lecturing in favor of arbitration, considering how much he did when in power to uphold, in his dealings with Chili, that view of national honor which makes arbitration, as a means of settling international disputes, difficult. The Chilians were in great trouble when the Valparaiso riot occurred; there was no reason for believing that the Government authorized or approved of it, or were reluctant to punish the rioters. There was no doubt of our capacity to conquer the country in a single campaign, if we chose. The case was one, therefore, which eminently called for delay, and patience and forbearance, for, in short, the display of faith in peaceful methods. President Harrison, however, from the very first, permitted the Navy Department to shower threats on the Chilians in such volume as to make it very difficult for a high-spirited people to apologize and make amends, and to commit the American press and public to a war policy towards a small feeble Power. His getting in a war message on Monday because he had no telegram on Saturday is fresh in everybody's memory. Should he come out now as a supporter of arbitration, we trust that he will bear in mind that a peaceful, peace-loving state of the public mind is necessary to make arbitration successful, and that to produce this state the duellistic view of honor has to be laid aside. It was as difficult to persuade people, when they found we had a nice new navy, that honor did not require us to fight the Chilians promptly last year, as it would have been to convince a South Carolina gentleman in 1859, that as good gentlemen as he here at the North kept their honor in good condition without either occasionally shooting at anybody or being occasionally shot at.

The late Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency has so far recovered consciousness as to deliver some opinions on the financial question, which were printed in his newspaper on Monday. He says that "so long as the Republican party remained in power they had money enough in spite of the heavy foreign demand for gold." That fact is very easily accounted for. President Cleveland's former Administration had left so large a surplus on hand that it was not easy to get rid of it. This surplus was so great that it was necessary to deposit something over fifty millions of it in national banks in order not to produce an unbearable cramp in the money market, and this circumstance led to an attack upon Secretary Fairchild by Mr. Blaine and Mr. Harrison. The surplus turned over to Secretary Windom in the spring of 1889 was in round figures $100,000,000 after paying the sinking-fund charges for the year. "There has been no change since," continues Mr. Reid, "excepting in the men responsible for the Government." Yes, indeed; there has been a remarkable change. The surplus is gone and the sinking-fund charge for the current fiscal year is not paid. "If the people at home and abroad have not equal confidence in them"—equal to what they would have had in *us*—"and begin to draw gold below the danger point, you must not blame the Republicans for that." No, nor the Populists, nor the Prohibitionists, nor any other minority party. You must blame the majority.

The Cobden Club lie has cost the Dalziel News Agency, which gave it circulation in the closing days of the last Presidential campaign, something over $1,000, and this experience is likely to withdraw the lie permanently from future campaigns. The Dalziel version had the serious defect of being too definite. It represented Mr. E. H. Van Ingen of this city as the chief agent in bringing from the Cobden Club a corruption fund of about a half million dollars to be used in electing Cleveland. As published in the Philadelphia *Press* and other high-tariff organs on the morning of election day, the lie stated that the fund was "estimated by several well-known Americans in London to have amounted in all to about $500,000," that "Cleveland's friends in London have refused to deny that they have raised English money to such an amount to be spent on Cleveland," that "Cleveland's old secretary and admirer, Dan Lamont, brought a part of it on his recent return from abroad and gave it to the Democratic managers on Wednesday last; the balance is understood to have been cabled last week, and the entire amount has been hurried West to buy votes for Cleveland." Mr. Van Ingen, who was associated by Dalziel with Mr. Lamont in bringing over the fund, brought suit in London against Dalziel for libel, and when the case was called on Monday, counsel for Dalziel announced that his client had apologized, had confessed that there was no truth in the charge against Mr. Van Ingen, and that, in addition to paying the costs of the action, Dalziel would pay £200 to some London charity. It would be an excellent public service were Mr. Van Ingen to force the American newspapers that published the lie to pay for that outrage also.

Paris has evils of municipal politics to contend with, but not for lack of parties and candidates for office. The election of Municipal Councillors took place on April 16, and the most fastidious voter must have been able to find his particular stripe of political opinion represented by some one of the various parties asking for his suffrage. There was a Republican ticket, a Democratic, a Radical, a Liberal, a Revisionist, a Socialist, a Constitutional, a Progressive, a Revolutionary, an Independent, a Monarchist; and one candidate appealed for support as an "abstentionniste et protestaire." This gentleman must have drawn largely on the famous "stay-at-home vote." In all, 380 candidates presented themselves before the 507,495 qualified electors; in 1890 the candidates numbered 430, and there were 500,616 registered voters. As the Municipal Council consists of eighty members, one sees that there is no lack of citizens willing to take office. Some forty-two candidates were successful on the first ballot, and the various parties maintained about the same strength as in the last Council. This means, unfortunately, the continuance of the Radicals and Socialists in control.

The three years' *moratorium*, or suspension of payments, granted the Argentines is about to expire, but they are by no means ready to relinquish its delights. The Finance Minister has informed the English bondholders that 1898 will be a convenient time, as he is at present advised, to resume the payment of interest, and he thinks that by 1901 the payments into the sinking fund can be resumed. Meanwhile he proposes to turn over a certain lump sum every year to the importunate creditors of the nation—say $7,500,000—which they can divide up among themselves in lieu of their just dues. This does not constitute a very cheering outlook, especially as the country is not able to pay its running expenses exclusive of the interest on its debts. It is apparent now that it was a great mistake to let the Argentines go three years without paying anything. The habit of not paying one's debts is fearfully easy to form and fearfully hard to break off.

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THE EXTRA SESSION.

It seems to be well settled that the President has determined to call an extra session of Congress in September, and not earlier unless some unforeseen financial emergency should arise. We fully appreciate the reasons which have led him to fix upon this course, and we rate his political sagacity so high that the very fact of his choice of a certain plan seems to us of itself a new argument for it; yet we cannot see, either from the nature of the case or from the actual course of events, any conclusive reason for changing our view, formerly expressed, that Congress should be in session at this moment, engaged upon the work which the peop'e have ordered done.

No one can deny that there would have been an excellent chance of getting the silver purchases stopped at once if Congress had been sitting a fortnight ago, when a financial panic seemed imminent. The nervous feeling was so general throughout the country, and bankers and merchants were so universally agreed that the Sherman Law was the immediate cause of the Treasury embarrassments, that all needed "pressure" could have been put on wavering Congressmen to make them adopt the one radical remedy for our financial troubles. In September, the situation may have greatly changed. Gold usually begins to return to this country by that time of year. Further, as Secretary Carlisle admits, the very measures of relief which the present crisis may compel the Administration to take will tend to veil the bad posture of affairs by September. The friends of silver will be in a position to go on making light of predictions of disaster, just as they have done for fifteen years. Without the actual evidence of an actual monetary crisis under their eyes, such as they would have had, they will resume their talk about the artificial fears of Wall Street and the gold-bugs, and will fight strenuously, if not for the retention of the Sherman Law or some greater monstrosity, at least for some compromise which will drag along to burden the country for another dozen years. The chances in favor of a clean-cut ending of the silver folly would have been far greater, with Congress in session two weeks ago, than it is reasonable to expect them to be in September.

It may be said that this is simply arguing after the event, and that the great opportunity, which now appears to have been lost, could not have been foreseen. We think it has been sufficiently foreseen, but no matter for that. It is upon Congress that the responsibility rests, and that responsibility cannot be brought home to it too soon. In his gratifying statement of financial policy on April 24, the President tacitly recognized this truth. He distinctly said that the embarrassments of the Treasury arose from "ill-advised legislation," and that the thing to do was to make the best possible of the situation "pending a legislative return to a better and sounder financial plan." If that return is imperative, why delay it a day longer than necessary? Will there be any arguments in September which are not at hand in April? The moment will come when Mr. Cleveland must write a message to Congress calling upon the silver-men to quit their fooling; will they be any better disposed to do so in September, with added personal grievances in the way of patronage refused, than they would have been in April, with the prestige of an Administration in its first weeks to urge them to right action?

What is true of the monetary question is true of the tariff question. What an old story the latter will seem five months from now, when a dilatory Congress sets about doing what an overwhelming majority of the people voted should be done, first three years before, and again, and more emphatically, ten months before. The impetus and enthusiasm of a successful campaign will have become a thing of the past and will be very hard to revive. Meanwhile, the men who want the tariff to remain as it is are not idle. Their work is always in order. The lobby has long ago been called in extra session. Already do we see half hearted Democratic Congressmen rise here and there to remark that it is going to be a very difficult thing to say what is "raw material" and what is not, and that it may be all very well to revise the tariff on some other fellow's goods, but that their own districts must not be touched.

These difficulties may all be overcome; we believe they will be. But we cannot blind ourselves to the fact that they have been unnecessarily intensified by delay. Nobody can question the excellence of Mr. Cleveland's intentions or the genuineness of his courage. Doubtless he has persuaded himself that deliberation and caution will lead to a judicious solution of our financial and tariff difficulties, which will be, as Burke said of the conservative methods of the English Revolution, "a parent of settlement and not a nursery of new revolutions." But the work is not solely his own to do. In the end he must throw the responsibility on Congress, and we remain unable to see how a Congress ten months away from election, ten months away from the popular uprising against tariff wickedness, exposed for ten months to all the intrigues of corrupt procurers of selfish legislation, can be expected to meet its responsibility better, and do its work better, than a Congress brought to its appointed task at the earliest possible moment.

WESTERN SOCIALISM.

The recent disturbances in Kansas, when two political parties were literally fighting for possession of the State-house in order that each might, curiously enough, gain possession of it for law-making purposes, excited the thoughtful attention of all students of social and political conditions. They began to inquire as to the causes of such a state of public opinion as these manifestations revealed. It was well known that Kansas was the stronghold of the so-called Populist movement, and that the creed of that movement included various kinds of financial, political, and social heresies which had little foothold in the Eastern sections of the country; but few observers were prepared for the outbreak of anarchistic violence which occurred, and which seemed to indicate a condition of social unrest and mental unsoundness calculated to threaten seriously our system of popular government.

There have been various explanations of the Kansas situation, but none which is, on the whole, more satisfying and philosophic than that which is presented in the *Forum* for May by Mr. Frank B. Tracy, an editorial writer for the Omaha *Bee*. Mr. Tracy treats the subject of socialistic disturbance, as embodied in the Populist party, in reference to the entire West, but his observations apply, of course, with no less force to Kansas as the chief seat of the trouble. He traces the growth of socialistic ideas in the West directly to the war and to the trend of governmental acts of the thirty years which have followed. He argues that the tendency of the National Government during these thirty years has been to constitute itself a source of maintenance for the people, to develop a belief in paternalism. With military rule, the idea of supremacy of the Government sank deeply into the minds of the people. A high tariff was levied to raise the enormous revenues required, and incidentally to stimulate languishing American industries. At the close of the war the war taxes were continued, and the host of public offices created by the exigencies of the war was not only retained, but increased. Congress after Congress became more lavish in its expenditures for public improvements. All these things tended to create and foster a popular tendency to look upon the Government as the fountain of aid and support for all the people. They made an especially strong impression upon a people who had gone West to settle upon lands that had either been given them outright by the Government, or had come to them cheaply because the same Government had given them to the railways.

In addition to all these things there was added the Government policy of reckless and extravagant pension appropriation. Mr. Tracy says that during the last fiscal year over $20,000,000 were disbursed to veterans through the pension offices of Topeka and Des Moines. This fact alone would be explanation enough for the breeding of paternalism among the people of the two States affected. When the public mind had been influenced and demoralized by this series of Government lessons in paternalism, there came crop failures for three successive seasons. These, combined with the high rates of freight demanded by the greed of railway corporations, brought

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forth the Farmers' Alliances, which sent ignorant and fluent men, whose minds were filled with ill-digested facts and half-truths, among the farmers and laboring-classes, to sow the seeds of general uneasiness and discontent. The result was the birth of the Populist party, whose creed was dissent from all social and economic laws, and blind faith in the ability and obligation of the National Government to give the people aid and relief in all needed directions.

When the free-silver question came along, it found the new party ready to receive it without reserve and with unbounded enthusiasm. Mr. Tracy takes the view repeatedly advanced in these columns, that the seeds for this and all other forms of cheap-money lunacy were sown in the Greenback or Legal-Tender Act of 1862. "The magic wrought by the greenback," he says, "dazed the people. Money was scarce before its advent, immediately afterwards it became abundant. The query naturally arose from the ignorant, who could not see or know the basis of the greenback, 'If the Government can create money so easily when it is needed, why should it not be created in unlimited quantities so that all may have an abundance of it?'" How far this craze has gone, Mr. Tracy illustrates by the following incident:

"The free-silverites in the West do not stop with demanding the free coinage of silver; they favor the free coinage of gold, copper, lead, or anything else which the Government will stamp as money. This is only another phase of paternalism. They reason that the Government is their guardian and benefactor in finance as in offices, pensions, bounties, and homes. 'What's the use of the Government borrowing money? Why can't it make all it needs?' screamed a hotel orator last July in Omaha, and thunderous cheers greeted the speech. From this idea came quickly and naturally the abolition of national banks, the sub-treasury and Government warehouse schemes, Senator Kyle's famous 'composite coin,' etc."

All this, which is a condensed and imperfect outline of Mr. Tracy's paper, furnishes a convincing explanation of the troubles through which Kansas and other Western States are passing. We do not look upon the disturbance as anything more than a temporary phase of popular thought. The West is passing through, in a more violent form, what the East has weathered in safety. Its experience is certain to result in a healthier mental condition, though the course of the disease, from the nature of the patient, will run for a longer period and be more difficult of mastery than it was in the East. Mr. Tracy declares that it is not his purpose to "portray the West in a condition of volcanic socialistic fury, nor to create the impression that property and person are not entirely safe there. On the contrary, the West is peaceful; it is in a degree happy, and, on the surface, contented." Why it is in a condition of ignorance and delusion is revealed by the following statement by Mr. Tracy of its needs in the way of instruction and honest leadership:

"We need more honest and penny-despising public journals, newspapers with broad vision and intelligent, independent views. We need a revival of the moving editorial which shall convince men, rid them of their heresies, and elevate public thought. We need careful and judicious laws, no longer in the direction of paternalism, and at the same time no longer discriminating in favor of classes. The line must be drawn sharply between warranted intervention of the Government and unwarranted assumption of powers not inherent in Government. The nice distinction between Government supervision and Government control must be made. . . . We in the West especially need statesmen who will not be afraid to jeopard their chances of temporary success by preaching the true principles of government."

"CUTS" AND TRUTH.

THE Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, a journal for whose printed matter we desire to speak with the utmost respect, and which, indeed, is, in the matter of honesty, accuracy, and sobriety, a bright particular star, has within a few days joined the pictorial army, and now helps its readers to get at the meaning of its more abstruse passages by "cuts" of various sizes. On April 27 its first illustrated number had cuts of the foreign men-of-war, and among them, of the French *Jean Bart*, the most remarkable of all. She is a huge, ferocious-looking craft, with no masts or sails. The place of the masts is taken by two towers, carrying each two circular galleries for Gatling guns and riflemen. In the *Ledger's* cut she is a pretty three-masted bark, sitting low in the water and under full sail. In fact, nothing could be more misleading touching the looks of the ship and her real character than the cut.

We select this illustration of the value of cuts because it happens to occur in a highly respectable journal, which really does take pains to be accurate. We might multiply such illustrations by the score every week from the pages of less reputable and more unscrupulous papers. In fact, it would be no exaggeration to say that, taking the large Carlylean view of truth, as the greatest moral force of the universe, by which men and nations must be saved, and without which we shall all likewise perish, nine-tenths of the cuts are lies, and promote, like so much of the printed matter, that indifference to truth, and that jocular view of lying, perverting, and deceiving, which play so large a part in "successful journalism," and, when worked into the woof and warp of national and individual character, lead straight to that "second death" of the Revelation which even the higher criticism admits to be something peculiarly unpleasant.

There is only one road open to the improver or elevator of American journalism to-day, and that lies, not through cuts, but through increased accuracy and reliability. It is a matter of common observation that regard for these things has been declining steadily in the newspaper offices for the past ten years, though the expenditure of energy and money in the collection of "news"—that is, of occurrences and stories of every description, true or false, which are likely to "sell the paper"—has greatly increased. The release of the reporters from responsibility for the accuracy of their narratives and interviews has during that period been steadily progressing. If there be many offices in which a reporter suffers in pocket or credit for bringing home a bag of lies or exaggerations or distortions at the end of his day's wanderings, we have yet to hear of them. Bogus interviews, in default of positive information, are now so common as hardly to excite remark even from the victims. Burlesque drollery in the guise of descriptions of actual occurrences is so common that it is with great difficulty a New Yorker to-day can get from a morning paper any reliable account of any important event of the day in his own city. He might as well try to find a needle in a load of hay as to try to extract from any four of them, say, an accurate view of the size or importance of a public meeting of any description. In illustration of this, we recently cut from three of them the following accounts of the same performance of the Theatre of Arts and Letters, and this is rather a mild case:

"The lower floor was nearly filled, and three or four rows of chairs were occupied in the first balcony."

"There was about a third of a houseful of finely dressed ladies and gentlemen present."

"A very large audience, one that filled nearly every seat in the orchestra and balcony as well, was in attendance."

Of the effect of this on the character of the reporters, mostly young men just beginning life, and often really bright and well equipped for rational human work, we need not speak. We may safely leave that to the moralists, the business men, and the families whom they torment and caricature, without any check or supervision from their employers, who sit in the office in humbug state, trafficking in their lies and inventions. They recall, in many of their activities, the nest of demons, attracted by Nero's tomb, who lodged in an ancient tree on the Pincian Hill, which Pope Paschal II. was compelled to cut down in the twelfth century, as the only means of getting rid of them, in compliance with the prayer of the inhabitants of the neighborhood, whom they pestered to death night and day.

Absolute accuracy is not attainable by the press or any other human beings. The fault one so often hears found with the newspapers—that no one ever finds anything accurately told in them of which he has himself personal knowledge at first hand, is unreasonable, because the trouble is with the human senses. Owing to the ineradicable defects of eyes and ears and judgment, nobody is any more accurate, other things being equal, than an honest and careful reporter in describing what he has seen. History is as full of misstatements as any good newspaper. It is not in newspapers only that hearsay goes wrong; it goes wrong in courts, in camps, in counting-rooms, and in libraries in much the same way. One has only to send the

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plainest tale through two or three minds to get it badly twisted. But an honest effort to get at the truth, and a constant and active desire to avoid untruth, are within everybody's reach. The humblest and most stupid man can avoid lying, although accuracy may be unattainable for him. The reform or "development" most needed in journalism to day is not fresh or better means, like cuts, of spreading abroad "things that are not so," but improved means of making what appears in the paper more credible. To give the bogus interviewers and the burlesque reporters additional instruments of deception and annoyance is to drag the press down, not to raise it up, as a means of human culture.

THE AUSTRALIAN COLLAPSE.

THE succession of bank failures in the Australian colonies, ending, for the present, with the crash of the National Bank of Australasia, announced on Monday, is the natural result of the political and social methods which have prevailed in Australia for the past generation. The colonies set out to make themselves the paradise of workingmen, with all that the term implies in the modern world. In Australia it implied a headlong plunge into protectionism, with the consequent lavish expenditures for national objects and mounting taxation, a vast system of internal improvements paid for by borrowed money, and a giving in to the demands of labor which led up to the tremendous and disastrous strike of 1890. Ever since the latter year, in fact, the paradise of workingmen has been suffering from unexampled hard times, and the smashing of the banks comes now only as the culmination of disaster. It is simply the familiar process of paying the fiddler after the dance.

The colony of Victoria began experimenting with a protective tariff in 1865. Following the usual course of that kind of national rake's progress, acts were successively passed in 1870, 1872, 1880, and 1889, pushing the duties and the taxes higher and higher. Hand in hand with this went national borrowing on a great scale. Between 1880 and 1890, Victoria alone borrowed $100,000,000, while her municipal and private indebtedness correspondingly increased. The foreign loans were all used up by 1890, and the protectionist Ministry then proposed to borrow $70,000,000 more to complete other lines of railroads and a system of irrigation. But about that time came along the pricking of the Argentine bubble and the Baring crash; and the English investor, as gullible in his way as his French cousins whom De Lesseps swindled, was in no mood to throw more good money after bad. Cut off thus from foreign supplies, the colony has been driven to most unpleasant economies, and the "boom" that Sir Charles Dilke was so enthusiastic about has fallen into the collapse of which we now see the accumulating evidences.

The younger colonies, South Australia, Queensland, and New Zealand, were unable to withstand the example of Victoria, and, like her, went in for high tariffs and taxes, big borrowings and lavish outlay. They began by levying tariffs against Victorian products as well as those from across the seas, which imitation was a form of sincere flattery not exactly relished by Victoria. In fact, the loss and inconvenience caused by warring tariffs have undoubtedly contributed much to the demand for Australian federation. The spendthrift colonies have certainly found out now that, with all the other things they have in common, they are federated in financial difficulty, the result of financial folly.

But no account of the causes which have brought the present troubles of the Australians upon their heads would be complete if it left out the part which Labor has played. Nowhere else in the world, we believe, has the labor agitator had so clear a field, or have his specific nostrums been so thoroughly tried. The "right to employment" has been fully recognized. In 1886 a protectionist Government gave indiscriminate relief to the unemployed in Sydney, without any labor test. This was shortly before a general election, and as soon as the good news reached the other colonies all the lazy and shiftless began to take themselves to the promised land in Sydney, where 6,000 men were at one time lodged and fed by the Government. Many of them were afterwards set at work on public jobs expressly devised for them, and so completely had they come to regard themselves as a part of the "State" that they demanded a holiday in June, 1887, to celebrate the Queen's Jubilee.

Many of the public works were advocated and undertaken mainly to give employment to Labor, and it was not strange that the leaders of the workingmen came to feel that they had only to demand and threaten to get anything they wanted. They did get concession after concession, until at last they pushed their demands too far for flesh and blood, and the great strike of 1890 came on, in which their power was broken. Some idea of the economic notions and regard for the public of these strike-leaders may be had from a single incident. A firm of ship-owners, doing a large coasting business, called in the strikers and showed them their books, demonstrating in that way that they could not grant their demands without bankruptcy. The men admitted this, but suggested that the higher wages should be conceded, and then that freight rates should be doubled, the strikers agreeing to boycott all other lines so as to maintain the monopoly!

It is a bitter and humiliating experience which the colonies are now going through, but it has its lessons for them and for the rest of the world. Not even such vigorous young countries, with such great resources, have any charter of immunity from the ills which the laws of finance and the laws of trade bring upon all who violate them. This would seem to be a truth which is obvious enough and which has been proved often enough in the past 400 years; but each age of the world, like a credulous youth, seems to need to have the results of folly proved over again in its own time. In that view of the case, the Argentine collapse and the Australian crisis are performing a useful public function.

GETTYSBURG THIRTY YEARS AFTER.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., April 29, 1893.

OPPORTUNITIES for visiting the field of Gettysburg in company with the corps commanders of that great battle are rapidly passing away. Three of these renowned men were here yesterday and to-day, namely: Gen. O. O. Howard, who commanded the Union army in the first day's engagement, after the death of Reynolds—his own corps, the Eleventh, being that day under the command of Gen. Carl Schurz; Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, commanding the Third Corps; and Gen. James Longstreet, commanding the First Corps of the Confederate Army. Gen. Slocum, who commanded the right wing on the second and third days, was expected here, but was prevented from coming by illness. Accompanying these surviving commanders were Gen. Charles H. Howard, Gen. D. McM. Gregg, who commanded the Second Division of Cavalry, Gen. Henry E. Tremaine of New York, Gen. Lewis Merrill of Pennsylvania, and a number of officers of lesser rank. Accompanying Gen. Longstreet were his chief of staff, Gen. Latrobe, and his chief of artillery, Gen. Alexander. Gen. Mahone of Virginia, who commanded a brigade of A. P. Hill's Corps, was also present. Gov. Pattison of Pennsylvania joined the party this morning. A dozen or more civilians were present. The excursion was planned and the company brought together by Mr. John Russell Young. The participants were the guests of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Of the three corps commanders Gen. Howard is the best preserved. He looks like a man but little past the prime of life. He was only thirty-two years of age when the battle took place. The sixty-two years that now rest upon him are carried lightly. His face is cheery and he manages the one arm that remains to him with great facility. The figure of Gen. Sickles, with his two supporting crutches, needs no description to New Yorkers. Gen. Longstreet is now past seventy and is somewhat bent with years. He is also troubled with deafness so that it is necessary to speak close to his ear, or to use a tube, while carrying on conversation with him. His mental faculties are not impaired in the least. His conversation is pointed and concise to a degree, and his recollections of the events of the battle are vivid and accurate. A professional guide (Capt. Long) accompanied us over the field during the two days that we have been here, explaining the positions and events of the engagement. Gen. Longstreet frequently interrupted him with comments or additional explanations. For example, when Capt. Long said that the Union guns ceased firing just before Pickett's advance was made, on the third day, Gen. Longstreet said with a grave smile: "And perhaps if you had not stopped firing, we should not have advanced." But of course this was only a conjecture. It

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is known that Longstreet was opposed to the Pickett charge, believing that it was a task beyond human endurance. It is known that he was opposed to fighting at Gettysburg at all. He told us to-day that he said to Lee after Howard had taken position on Cemetery Ridge, that these Gettysburg hills were of no more value to the Confederate Army than any other ground in Pennsylvania or Maryland, and that a movement to the right would compel the Union forces to abandon their ground and occupy less favorable positions. Thereupon Gen. Howard remarked that a movement to the right would have exposed Lee's communications, and that if Grant had been in command of the Union Army, it would have been an act of suicide. "Yes, and if Grant had been in command, what we actually did would have been suicide," remarked one of the Confederate officers.

Yesterday the party took carriages and drove over the ground of the first day's fighting, and also over the positions occupied by Lee's army on the two following days. As there are no monuments to designate these positions, while those occupied by the Union forces are specially marked, this route is seldom taken by tourists. Indeed, the road is in part grass-grown, and is cut off in two places by farmers' gates. It is, nevertheless, accessible with carriages the entire distance of nine miles, that being the extreme length of Lee's line after he had got all his men in hand. A full report of all that fell from the lips of the actors in this tremendous fray during our drive would be exceedingly interesting. I shall restrict myself to one or two points as to which the country has always felt an intense interest.

When we arrived at the ground where Pickett's division formed for the fatal charge which ended in its virtual annihilation, I asked Gen. Longstreet if there was anything to prevent a counter attack by Gen. Meade after the remnant of Pickett's men were driven back. "You can answer that question, Alexander," replied Longstreet. Gen. Alexander then took up the discourse. "We saw that the situation was desperate," he said. "I ordered up to that ridge [pointing to a slight elevation a few rods from us and rather more than a mile distant from Cemetery Hill] every gun that had as much as twenty rounds of ammunition left. Our batteries taken together had an average of only fifteen rounds each. There was nothing for us to do but to fire the last shot from these guns. Everything was open from there to there [pointing to a space along the Confederate line half a mile in width]. All that we had left was that fringe of guns with twenty rounds of ammunition."

When Gen. Alexander had said this, Gen. Longstreet nodded and repeated the words of his artillery chief: "There was nothing from there to there except that fringe of cannon—no infantry at all." He then told an anecdote which an English officer (Capt. Fremantle) who was with him at Gettysburg has narrated in a book. Fremantle says that he watched Pickett's men until the head of the column reached the Union line and began to clamber over the stone wall. Longstreet had watched it also, but with a more practised eye. He had seen the effect of the withering fire, and he knew that the leaping of the stone wall was but the last gasp of that stricken band. Fremantle ran up to him and exclaimed, "General, that is magnificent. I wouldn't have missed it for the world." "The hell you wouldn't," replied Longstreet. Secretary Stanton once directed Longstreet's attention to Fremantle's narrative and asked him whether it was true. He replied that probably it was, as there was nothing in his whole life that he could have spared more easily than the magnificence of that charge.

Gen. Mahone added that it was simply impossible for men to traverse that space, nearly a mile and a quarter wide, in the face of cannon and musketry, and reach the wall in sufficient numbers to do what they were sent for. One of the Union officers who heard this remark of Mahone, and who was one of the combatants at or near the place where Armistead leaped the wall, said that the number who got over with Armistead was between sixty and ninety. This was the wedge that was to pierce the centre of the Union Army. It was surely thin enough when it arrived.

I then asked Gen. Howard what he thought of Gen. Meade's failure to make a counter charge when Pickett's division had been put *hors du combat*. He replied in these words:

"I am not much given to criticising my superior officers, whether they be living or dead. The question you ask is one concerning mental constitution or psychology. If Grant had been in command instead of Meade, there would have been an immediate advance as soon as Pickett's division was hurled back. So it would have been if Sheridan or Thomas had been in command. They were men of a different mental make-up from Meade. Gen. Meade drew up an order for attacking Lee at Williamsport before the latter crossed the Potomac in his retreat, but he cancelled it. Lee had simultaneously issued a proclamation to the army congratulating them on their recovery from the recent disaster and upon their readiness to fight again. He had perhaps taken some pains to provide us with an early copy of this document. At all events, Gen. Meade received it and changed his mind, although some of his juniors, including myself, urged him to attack. But, on the whole, I do not consider it a misfortune that the grand charge was not made after the repulse of Pickett. If Lee's army had been destroyed, there would probably have been a restoration of the Union on a different basis from that which came later. I do not think that the North was prepared at that time to insist upon sweeping slavery away utterly. The South was not yet exhausted. It had a deal of fighting power left. It could have prolonged the war for a considerable time. The question would have been presented to the North, Shall we go on fighting in order to destroy slavery, or shall we have peace with union now? No; I have serious doubts whether it would have been a real advantage to us to have annihilated Lee's army at Gettysburg."

One other point upon which I was desirous of getting Longstreet's views was as to the disposition of Sickles's corps on the second day. This, as every reader knows, has been the subject of severe criticism. Two books at my elbow (those of Doubleday and of Walker), both written long after the event, condemn Sickles's forward movement, which threw him out of line with the general formation, which ran from Cemetery Hill to the base of Little Round Top, the latter not being yet occupied. Sickles, when he had moved forward, was face to face with Longstreet. I put my question to Longstreet at the hotel, after our day's drive was ended, and he answered in the following manner:

"I had intended to take possession of Little Round Top. It was the real citadel. Anybody can see that it is the key of the position. With that in my possession I could have swept the whole of Cemetery Ridge. Meade must have evacuated as soon as my guns were in position there. As soon as I moved I found Sickles in my front. He detained me an hour, and even then I only missed getting Little Round Top by five minutes. A detachment of the Fifth Corps was mounting the top as we arrived at the bottom, and there was a hot fight for possession, but our chance was lost, and Sickles is accountable for it."

Military critics may contend over Sickles's movement as much as they please, but the judgment of the man most nearly concerned and most likely to be impartial is that which I have here transcribed. Gen. Longstreet has in manuscript and ready for the press a book containing his own memoranda of the war. In this he will undoubtedly set forth, with all needful fulness, the point which he communicated to me as above. H. W.

LETTERS OF EMERSON TO CARLYLE.

London, April 11, 1893.

In the collection of Mr. T. G. Arthur of Glasgow, sold to-day at Sotheby's, were four letters of Emerson to Carlyle, which brought £12 15s. Three of them appear in Professor Norton's volume of the Carlyle-Emerson Correspondence, their dates being: Concord, April 21, 1840, Concord, August 30, 1840, Manchester [England], March 2 [1848]. The unpublished letter is as follows:

"Concord, 22 Aug. 1856.

"Dear Carlyle:

"Here is the proposal in full of Phillips, Sampson & Co., in reply to my explanation of your design. It looks fair and fruitful to me, though I am a bad judge. The men Phillips and Sampson are well esteemed here, have great confidence in themselves (which always goes far with me), and I believe will keep their word as well as any of their kind, though in all my experience of mortal booksellers there are some unlooked-for deductions in the last result. I have neither a right or a wish to throw any doubt on these particular booksellers, who mean the best. I hasten to send the letter, before yet any steamer from Liverpool can bring me any growl of wrath from my dear old lion. Stifle the roar, and let me do penance by appointing me to negociations and mediations with P. S. & Co., and the printers, which I will gladly and faithfully execute.

"Success to the history of Frederic! I read a slight recent life of Voltaire, by Eugene Noel, which touched Frederic: a far better book, L'Eglise et les Philosophes, by Lanfrey; but wait for you. Ellery Channing, a dear gossip of mine, told me the other day that he had read your French Revolution 'five times'! Send the new edition with more speed. Ever yours,

"R. W. Emerson."

This letter—which followed Carlyle to the North, where he was visiting Lord Ashburton—contains a careful statement (August 18) by Phillips, Sampson & Co., concerning Carlyle's proposal for a complete edition of his works. Chapman was to print 2,000 or 4,000 copies, and then send the plates to America, where a sufficient number might be printed, the plates then returning to London. The Boston publishers point out that this would require Chapman to keep back his volumes too long, or else risk piracy; they propose that a duplicate set of plates should be made for America. They tell Emerson that they will give Carlyle "the same copyright we do you, although yours is the highest price we pay, except to Mr. Prescott and Mrs. H. B. Stowe."

The three letters sold to-day, which appear in Mr. Norton's volumes, belonged to the large number alluded to in the introduction to that volume as having fallen into strange hands. The curious story has never been told. Carlyle had promised Emerson's daughter (Mrs. William H. Forbes) her father's letters, but somehow could not lay his hands on them. In fact, many of them had been stolen, though this Carlyle never knew. Soon after his death Mr. Trübner introduced to me, in his office, a person who had an important manuscript of Carlyle to sell, mentioning my connection with Harper & Brothers. The result was that on the next evening, Sunday, I went to a dingy house in Kentish Town, and there

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inspected Carlyle's journal of a tour in Ireland, afterwards published with an introduction by Mr. Froude. The history of the manuscript repeated by Mr. Froude was also told to me, but I felt certain that it had been stolen. The person (I suppress the name because of his relatives) was unwilling to part with the manuscript for even the night, or to wait until I could consult Messrs. Harper. This eagerness was suspicious. The sum demanded was exorbitant, especially as I was allowed no more than a little time of Sunday evening for examination. Soon after this I learned from Professor Norton at Cambridge that many of Emerson's letters to Carlyle could not be found, and that unless they were discovered the correspondence would appear incomplete. Somewhat later Mr. Lowell told me that some of these letters had been offered to him. He had declined to buy them, and if he had given notice of the offer to Carlyle's executors, a good deal of trouble might have been prevented. Unfortunately, Mr. Lowell could not give me the address of those who had the letters, so for some weeks I turned myself into a detective. The person who offered me the Carlyle manuscript had once been a copyist in Carlyle's employ. My theory was that this person had stolen the Emerson letters, and this theory ultimately led to the discovery of the letters, though they were held for sale by another of the "ring." I found at length another person to whom they had been offered, and who had kept the address. The people at this address said they knew the "lady" who had them to sell, and she would call on me. This she did, bringing three or four of the letters.

She was a crafty woman, rather elderly, very timorous. Her story that Carlyle had given the letters to a friend, etc., I could estimate, knowing Carlyle's efforts to find them for Emerson's daughter. Fearing that any effort to put the law in motion might cause destruction of the letters, we resolved on strategy. The "lady," who had come from Kentish Town to Bedford Park, was refreshed with tea or wine, and treated like a lady. Finding she had brought only four of the letters, I gave her her price, ten pounds for the four, on condition that next day I might bring them to her and examine others, until I could select the four I wished. She chose, however, to bring the rest herself, and did so, fortunately on a day when we had guests, and when it was necessary for her to leave them for examination during the evening. The four first left had of course been copied, and these she took back. My wife and I sat during the entire night copying the rest. The address left by the woman was the same as that where I had been offered the Carlyle MS. Having despatched the copies to Mr. Norton, and returned the letters to the "lady," selecting my four (now in possession of Mrs. Edith Forbes), I at once unfolded the whole story to Sir James Stephen. He approved of what I had done, and said that as an executor of Carlyle he would at once take steps to recover the letters and send them to Mrs. Forbes. But two days later I received from him a letter retracting these promises, and saying that he and Mr. Froude had concluded to take no action in the matter.

I think that in some way the "ring" must have become suspicious of me, for when I presently made an effort to negotiate for the remaining letters, it was replied that they were all sold. A few months later a young Emersonian of Cambridge (England) told me with joy of his having obtained a letter of Emerson to Carlyle. At my request he sent me the date of the letter, and I was obliged to tell him that it was one of the stolen letters, and should be sent to Mrs. Forbes. He wrote back with much agitation, but the letter was never forwarded. When young university men, even an Emersonian, betray a lack of ethical lucidity where autographs are concerned, one need not wonder much at the lax standard of many collectors. Of the letters of Emerson to Carlyle there are now in this country probably eight or ten. It has been repeatedly stated in the public press that these belong to Emerson's daughter, by Carlyle's gift, but they are tenaciously held by their "receivers." MONCURE D. CONWAY.

PROF. FREEMAN AND PREHISTORIC SICILY.

ROME, April, 1893.

I THINK it is a subject for enduring regret that Prof. Freeman had not, with his rare energy and comprehensive knowledge of mediæval history, given himself to the unfolding of the Norman period, in his History of Sicily. His death and the manner of it are to me one of the most striking verifications of the pathetic words of Whittier:

> ——"of all sad words of tongue or pen,
> The saddest are these—'It might have been'";

for had he but given the years which he devoted to the Greek period to that in which he was so easily first, the Norman, we might have been spared the melancholy accident of his death, and we should certainly have had what we must now wait long for, if ever we get it as he would have given it to us, an appreciative history of the Norman dynasty in the Two Sicilies.

I have no intention to pass judgment on that portion of his truncated work which deals with the Greek invasion of the island, for I have no competence to do it; but it is not hazarding much to say that, while no one was his equal in the knowledge of the history of that northern race of which he himself seemed an example and champion, others may well have replaced him in the use of the classical authorities which are the only bases of authentic history in the Greek period. I knew him well, and we have fought some good battles together for justice and liberty. I was with him during a part of his work in Sicily, and I shall ever remember the thoroughness of his investigation of what he wanted to know, and differ from him with deference and diffidence. But in his treatment of the prehistoric period there are assumptions which I believe to be misleading, and which pervert the true significance of such prehistoric data as are given us, and of these I make bold to write, as having made them the subject of special study, which he never had.

With a singular insistence on the details of that part of history in which he knew himself to be at home, he showed a tendency which I could never understand (and we had many conversations on the subject) to ignore all the details of the preceding period. I conjecture that this was due to a double feeling, partly the mistrust of all traditions which he could not check by recognized documentary authority, and in part the desire to simplify the prehistory in which he felt himself more or less lost. He determines to disregard all the data which point to a Greek colonization prior to that with which the Greek history proper of the island commences, that of Naxos, Syracuse, etc., but to treat this he is obliged to recognize the Thucydidean traditions of the events prior to the coming of the Greeks of Naxos, which are of the same character and authority as those which record the colonization of the Trojan Elymeans in Sicily and the Argives and Arcadians in continental Italy. He wished to make Sicily a clean field for Greek enterprise, and to do so he was obliged to reject the tradition which makes the Elymeans a mixed Trojan and Greek people, though this tradition is as well founded as any of those he admitted, as for instance the passage of the Siculi from the continent on rafts, which Thucydides himself makes a doubtful question; and he was obliged to ignore the archæological testimony, which is the most positive that we have as to all events prior to the seventh century B. C., and without which it is often difficult to understand the tradition.

Thus, the tradition of the city of Segesta being founded by refugees from Troy is strongly confirmed by the fact that, in our earliest knowledge of the Elymeans, we find them appealing to Athens for help, on grounds of consanguinity; and the temple, the only monument remaining, though of comparatively late date, is distinctly Attic in its architectural character. What we know of the earliest traditions of Sicily is that it was inhabited by the Sicani, who in later times were crowded to the western end of the island, driven before the Siculi; they, in their turn, being driven out of Italy by the Pelasgi and the aborigines combined. The demarcation laid down by their treaty, as preserved by tradition, was still observed in the Greek times, and the evidence of archæology confirms the tradition, for we find that the Sicani left a peculiar form of tombs, which are found in great quantities in their end of the island, while the Siculi buried in a very different manner, which is to be observed in the eastern end, as well as in the southern portions of Italy from which they emigrated, and where we have the right to suppose they lingered longest.

Since, therefore, the monumental record confirms in the clearest way the legend on which Freeman reposes, why should he reject it when it does not import to his programme? Similarly, he alludes to the most remarkable monument of the prehistoric period in the island, the Pelasgic remains at Cephalù, ancient Cephalœdium, as a Siculian ruin, because it did not suit him to admit another early Greekish invasion, though if he had examined it, he would have seen that it must have been long anterior to the time at which Thucydides fixes the Siculian migration. He speaks of it as distinctly a Siculian city, rejecting the reputed Pelasgic character, with an intimation that this is purely mythical and without meaning, though the same tradition that preserves the memory of the coming of the Siculi, embalms with them that of their enemy and persecutor, the Pelasgian. That there is no tradition of the Pelasgic settlement in the island, is due to the extreme antiquity of it, and the fact that it came, in all probability, from the north, before any direct Greek movement took place, even the Elymean, and before any intercourse with Greece.

Freeman even speaks of the work on the hill of Cephalù as early Greek with "cut-stone" doorway. This is pure assumption, and, as I know from his own admission that he had not seen Cephalù, he had not even his own observation to rest on, but took the statement of some one who had no knowledge of the character of this kind of monument. I was unwilling, in view of his affirmation, to trust to my own memory of the place, and I have been again to it to correct my own impression, and if possible to gather new data. At Collesano, between Cephalù and Palermo, there is another

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site marked with ruins of the same character, but those of Cephalù are so perfectly defined, so complete in all the characters that belong to the remains recognized as Pelasgic in central Italy and in Greece, that there is no room for a discussion as to their origin. The "cut stone" of Prof. Freeman's description is a perfect parallel to the doorway of the great tomb at Mycenæ, the city gates at Alatri, the gates at Arpino, and numerous others of the later style of Pelasgic work, hammered, and polished by trituration. The lapse of ages and the usual corrosion of the weather where it has had full play have effaced all the original surface of the stone, which is an extremely hard limestone, but in the protected parts the hammer-marks are still perfectly distinct. Now, when we come to examine with the same closeness the earliest admitted Greek remains, or those which we know to belong to the Siculi, we find that the tool-marks are relatively recent, even in the exposed surfaces. The city, or fortress, whichever it might have been, at Collesano may be considered a dependency of Cephalœdium, as it has no ancient recognition and is too near for an independent city. But there can be no question that there was an early colony of the wandering Pelasgi in Sicily centuries before the Siculi were driven there, and the attribution of the city to the latter has no warrant either in tradition or archæology, while the fact that in those parts of the island known to have been held by them no similar ruins are to be found, though we know many Siculian city sites, makes it impossible to admit Freeman's attribution.

That the earliest Greek traditions having any character of authority should have no knowledge of a Pelasgic colony in Sicily is easily understood, for, by the careful collation of the traditions concerning Italy preserved in Pliny, Dionysius of Halicarnassus, Strabo, Livy, and Virgil, even after making all allowances for the distortion of myth, the Pelasgic power in Italy had begun to decline or become merged in that of the Italic agglomeration which preceded the first recognized Greek colonies on the Latin and Tyrrhene shores hardly later than fifteen centuries B. C. Ethnical changes under the conditions of life at that epoch took place very slowly, and in the earliest mention made of them by Dionysius there is proof that they had gone into decline. The Greek immigrations spoken of as those of Antenor and Faliscus and the Enotri, with the combination against them of the native Latin elements, had so completely broken them that, according to the accounts of Dionysius, they had disappeared long before the Trojan war. The stock still bearing the name, whose centre was at Crotona (now Cortona), was of a different race. Martelli, indeed ('Le Antichità de' Sicoli,' etc.), fixes the date at 1306, drawing too close conclusions from the chronology of the early tradition as recorded by Dionysius. But the results of recent excavations in various parts of Italy make it certain that a long period of more or less complete assimilation of races, forming an Italic nationality, had supervened between these early conflicts in which the Pelasgic, Umbrian, Siculian, aboriginal, and other races had contested supremacy, and the invasions of the eastern nations; for we find the traces of that nationality immediately underlying those of the Greek and Etruscan, and differing entirely from such as we know to be those of the Siculi, which are identifiable from their occurrence in the sites where they were an historic and dominant race, within historical times.

A colony of Pelasgi important enough to account for the city which occupied the site of Cephalù must have preceded by a long time the decline of the race; and as that appears to have been complete at a period anterior to the migrations of the Trojan epoch, it is hardly possible that the passage of the Siculi into Sicily, if driven before the Pelasgi, could have been as late as the date assigned it by Thucydides and accepted by Freeman, viz., three centuries before the arrival of the colony at Naxos, the Pelasgi at that time being already dispersed. But there is a tendency in the ancient traditions to abbreviate the epochs with which they deal while beyond the limit of the period of transition from pure myth to more or less historical tradition, which appears to have been somewhere between 1200 and 1000 B. C. During this time history seems to have been crystallizing. The narration takes the character of that in the early books of the Scripture. Dynasties and nationalities are represented by names of individuals, and the changes of a phase of civilization are put in the life of a man. Martelli, in his very complete, if too literal and deferential, study of the traditions and passages of the ancient authors on these questions, has shown by the comparison of their different data that there must have been a much longer interval between the arrival of the Siculi and that of the Greeks, and puts the former at about 1600 B. C. This might accord with the estimate I have offered as to the dominion of the Pelasgi, but brings the event into that twilight of the gods in which time can no longer be measured, and at best we can only recognize succession of events.

Where everything has to be confirmed or rejected by such uncertain light as that of traditions handed down through countless centuries before becoming written history, the best we can do is to construe with the largest possible liberty, but, as it seems to me, with the conviction that every one of the traditions bears a certain relation to positive fact; and when, as in the case of the recent discoveries of Faleria, we find that tradition is confirmed by the revelations of archæology, we are the more encouraged to connect its *disjecta membra* in a coherent scheme. I believe we are accumulating the data for a tolerably reliable general understanding of prehistoric Italy, which, if not history, is still further from myth, and the more we investigate, the more value we find in the traditions when largely interpreted.

W. J. STILLMAN.

Correspondence.

THE COST OF THE LOBBY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Is it not worth while to republish such a clipping as the following, which I take from the Norfolk (Va.) *Landmark*?

"There was a meeting of the trustees of William and Mary College Tuesday which was fully attended. . . . It was decided to draw from the Government the $64,000 recently appropriated to reimburse the College for property used during the war by the United States, and the question of a fee to be paid to Major H. C. Semple was fully discussed. The amount of the claim for services was placed as high as $20,000 at first, but it was finally determined to pay $6,400, and that is the amount which Major Semple will receive for the work done in Washington helping to promote the appropriation. While not as much as some thought he should receive, it is generally regarded as a proper allowance, not too much and not less than he deserves."

It would be interesting to know precisely what were the services of the Major. We wonder whether, in making the $20,000 claim, he handed in a statement of details; and if he made such a statement, it would be interesting to know in what particulars the Trustees made the cuts.

More interesting still to us who are off in the provinces would it be to know whether services like the Major's form a necessary part of the order of business in the "swim" of our legislating centre. To the uninitiated it would seem that a bill like the one whose passage the Major promoted ought, if it be a good one, to find enough public promoters on the floor of Congress, without the additional services of an expensive special promoter like the Major.

Will not some Washington correspondent kindly tell us what the Major really did?

J. H. DILLARD.

NEW ORLEANS, April 27, 1893.

TACOMA VS. RAINIER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of March 30 I noticed the statement that the rivalry between Seattle and Tacoma exists principally on account of a difference of opinion as to the correct name of that splendid snow-capped peak, called "Rainier" throughout the entire State of Washington with the exception of Tacoma. A small coterie of so-called "scientific gentlemen," otherwise known as real-estate boomers, in that city, have for some time been making an unsuccessful attempt to fasten the name of their town upon this mountain, which may justly be called the most magnificent and picturesque peak in our country.

The facts in regard to the naming of the mountain are as follows: Capt. Vancouver of the British Navy, in 1792, with two small ships, sailed into the Straits of San Juan de Fuca and discovered the sheet of water now known as Puget Sound, and so called by him after Lieut. Puget of his ship. Following a time-honored precedent, he also gave names to the bays, rivers, and mountain peaks of the country. He called the mountain to the north "Baker," after Lieut. Baker of his ship, and the peak to the south "Rainier," after his friend, Capt. (afterwards Admiral) Rainier of the British Navy. All the names given by him are in use to-day.

It is stated by the Tacomans that the mountain was always called "Tacoma," or "Tahoma," by the Indians of the Sound. According to the consensus of opinion among the most intelligent of the old pioneers of the country, the word "tahoma," in one of the Indian dialects in which such word was used (there being about fifteen different dialects in use among the Indians), was applied indiscriminately to all the snow-capped mountains of the Cascade and Olympic Ranges, and meant "flowing breasts." The real Indian name given the mountain by the (Puyallup) Indians, who lived at its base, was "Chepollup," Puyallup being a corruption of "Chepollup." "Chepollup" was the Indian name of the beach where Tacoma is now situated.

The name "Rainier" has been recognized in the school geographies throughout the United States and Europe for nearly a century. It is the only name by which the mountain has been known to the pioneer settlers of the country, and, finally, "Rainier" is the name recognized by the Government of the United States. If, then, "Rainier" is not the correct name of the mountain, none of the names given by Vancouver are correct, and we should proceed to rename all the mountains, bays, rivers, etc., and even the Sound itself.

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The true reason for the attempted change in the name was a desire for a cheap advertisement of the city of Tacoma, and it therefore is not surprising if such an attempt has caused resentment in Seattle and throughout the State of Washington.

Respectfully, JOSIAH COLLINS.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, April 22, 1893.

DEMOCRACY IN OLD VIRGINIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Prof. Jameson's article in this week's *Nation* reminds me of an occurrence last summer, an account of which you may think worth printing. Going back to the happy hunting-ground of my childhood to spend my vacation, I took tea at the house of a gentleman farmer, and we amused ourselves, during a long evening, in turning over a mass of old papers accumulated by his father. My friend lives in a handsome modern house, and occupies himself entirely in farming about eight hundred acres of land, which, since it was a part of a much larger tract, described as lying upon the banks of a "Creek issuing out of the Potowmac river, North-west of the Blue Ridge mountains, called Chenandoah," has passed only by inheritance from father to son, and was beginning to be cultivated, probably by slave labor, when Gen. Washington first crossed the Blue Ridge Mountain to make surveys in the valley of Virginia, and now presents, instead of the traditional appearance of worn-out Virginia land, one of fertility and prosperity.

Among the papers, we found certified copies of wills of a father and son, one dated 1721, the other 1756. The maker of the former described himself as of sound mind, but very feeble in body, and divided what must have been a very large estate between three sons, simply describing the three parcels of land as first: "All my lands lying North of York River"; second, "All my lands lying between the York and the James River"; and third, "All my lands lying South of the James River." The slaves were to be separated into three equal portions, care being taken that an equal number of tradesmen went to each portion. A single daughter of the family was left a thousand pounds. Great care was taken to provide for the reversion of the land of the younger son to special descendants of the other two, in the event of the failure of issue; and the will closed with the expressed wish that its maker be buried with his ancestors, which was done. An inscription on an old tombstone lying close to that of his father and grandfather, in an old graveyard in Gloucester County, modestly tells how he "justly established a good reputation."

Thirty-five years later the second of the three sons of the above made his will. He had for many years been without a male heir, having had seven daughters born in succession when his eldest son was born, who, at the making of the will, was a child seven years old, and there were living two other sons. The will begins by giving £500 to each of the daughters, then certain landed estates were set apart for the second and third sons, and simple, direct instructions given should either of the two die before coming of age. Then all the remainder of the estate was left to the eldest son; and "if it should please Almighty Providence to remove that eldest son before he became of age," then the second son. Then followed two clauses which were suggestive of a democratic feeling. In one clause the estate was charged with the maintenance, at a certain school, of "five poor children" from the date of the testator's death until the coming of age of the eldest son, and earnest advice to said eldest son to do all in his power, when he came of age, to break the entail of a certain estate of 2,000 acres lying in another county, which had probably been settled on him and his heirs by his maternal grandfather.

The residence at which this will was made, lying a few miles from Williamsburg, still overlooks the James River, in what was the most aristocratic portion of the old colony. The eldest son mentioned in it lived to vote on the adoption of the Constitution of the United States in the Virginia Convention. The second son died in London, on his way home from college. Between 1850 and 1860 there was frequently to be seen on the way a handsome coach, drawn by well-groomed horses, with a dignified coachman, and a footman behind, in which sat a clean-shaven, scrupulously dressed elderly gentleman, on his way to the Democratic mass-meeting at Berryville. He was the last surviving grandson of the maker of the will. B.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 29, 1893.

THE COUP D'ÉTAT IN SERVIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: If we wish to understand what has just happened in Servia, we must glance back at the history of the last few years. In Servia there are three political parties—no Conservative, but a Progressist, a Liberal, and a Radical one. The first of these has, or is supposed to have, Austrian leanings. It was once the favorite of King Milan, and its leader, Mr. Garashanin, Prime Minister from 1884 to 1886, was largely responsible for the disastrous war with Bulgaria, and for various other mistakes, which, combined with the general hatred of Austria-Hungary, have so thoroughly wrecked the party that, in the last Skupshtina, it had but three or four members. In the present one it may count as many as half-a-dozen. Garashanin has been prominent recently as the chief partisan of Queen Natalie, and, in a correspondence with ex-King Milan, the former sovereign and his favorite Prime Minister practically accused each other of having ordered the murder of some women imprisoned for political reasons.

After the Progressists went to pieces, Milan turned to the Liberals, and when he abdicated (March 6, 1889), he appointed, during his son's minority, three Liberal regents, the chief of whom was Mr. John Ristitch, by far the most prominent and able politician in the country. Ristitch was educated partly in France and in Germany; he was one of the regents during Milan's own minority; he was Minister of Foreign Affairs at the time of the wars with Turkey and of the Berlin Congress, where he represented Servia and obtained for her a substantial increase of territory in spite of her defeats. He had been violently hostile to Austria, which finally had compelled him, by a threatening note (October 17, 1880), to resign his position. As Regent, he has continued to show much ability, and, of late, the Liberals have been thought to be more favorable than their rivals to the Dual Empire.

The Radicals are particularly the party of the peasantry. When we remember that Servia is a purely agricultural country, that there are no great land-owners, and only one town worthy of the name, we understand why the Radicals have gained steadily in power, till at the last elections before those of a month ago they carried some four-fifths of the seats in the Skupshtina. They did not make good use of their victory. Many of the new legislators were peasants, their leaders (Messrs. Gruitch, Pashitch, etc.) were continually falling out with one another, Cabinet changes were frequent, and the Ministers seldom got along well with the Liberal Regents. As the Radicals disliked the army, which in turn was hostile to them, in order to counterbalance its formidable influence they distributed many thousand rifles with ammunition among the peasants, under the pretext of arming them against brigands. The party was lukewarm about the dynasty (there was a Radical insurrection in 1882), and it showed itself rather helpless in the conjugal squabbles of the royal family which so long troubled the peace of the land.

Last autumn the Regents decided to strike a great blow. They suddenly dismissed the Cabinet, replacing it with Liberals, dissolved the Skupshtina, and for nearly six months governed without one, while preparing for the new elections, which took place in March last. The preparing was thoroughly done. Prefects that could be relied upon were put over each district, and worked with zeal; troops maintained order at the polls—*i. e.*, drove away voters opposed to the Government—none but those who had paid their taxes properly were allowed to register, many elections were declared void for one reason or another; in short, all the well-known means were used which make it so difficult to learn the real feelings of the people in such countries as Spain or Bulgaria.

Under these circumstances it is most astonishing that the Liberals did not sweep everything before them; instead of which they scraped together, by hook and by crook, something like a majority of half-a-dozen in a house of nearly one hundred and fifty, while even the official figures gave them less than half the popular vote. Such as their majority was, however, they prepared to govern with it. To the threat that the Radicals, by keeping away, would make a quorum of the Skupshtina impossible, they answered by intimating that they would pay no heed to legal trifles of that kind. Ristitch had told the Russian Minister at Belgrade some time before that, even if the elections went against him, he would not change his Cabinet.

Now comes the news of King Alexander's *coup d'état*. Regents and Liberal Ministers have been arrested together at dinner, and the young Prince proclaimed of age. It is evident that this is not the work of a boy of seventeen, old for his years as he is, but that it is a clever revolutionary stroke on the part of the Opposition. As they certainly have the majority of the nation on their side, they have little to fear. Whether the army was as much pleased as telegraphic reports announce is doubtful, yet some of them must have been won over. We also hear that Liberal officials are resigning, which is natural enough. It is easy to see what will happen next. The Skupshtina will be dissolved; there will be new elections; the Radicals, with the Government machinery on their side this time, will have a great triumph; and the reign of Alexander I. will begin amid much rejoicing. It may be that Queen Natalie, or the Russian Minister, or both have had a hand in this successful conspiracy. It was so prettily carried out that it suggests a master mind, and we do not know how the Prince was drawn into it; but in no case can we understand what has happened unless we take into account the position of the Servian parties.

In conclusion, we can say that the boy King

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is hardly to be envied. He has succeeded to a crown with worse than no prestige, and he has begun his reign with violence, at the instigation of a party of doubtful loyalty, who are merely using him as a tool. A. C.

Notes.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have in press the second part of Prof. W. J. Ashley's 'Introduction to English Economic Science,' carrying the narrative from the fourteenth to the sixteenth century; 'A Study of the Jews in Mediæval England,' by Joseph Jacobs; 'Lorenzo de' Medici,' an historical study, by Edith Carpenter; 'A History of Pottery and Porcelain in the United States,' by Edwin A. Barber, with many illustrations; 'Princeton Sketches: The Story of Nassau Hall,' by Geo. R. Wallace; 'The Wilderness Hunter,' by Theodore Roosevelt; 'The Shrubs of Northeastern America,' by Prof. Charles S. Newall; 'Chinese Nights Entertainments,' by Adele M. Fielde; 'In Amazon Land,' selections and adaptations from Brazilian writers, by Martha F. Sesselberg; and 'The Monism of Man.'

The same firm have ready, but for the index, the final volume of Mr. Worthington C. Ford's edition of the Writings of Washington. A noticeable feature of it will be a useful and impartial summary of the evidence in regard to the English pedigree of Washington, and a convenient record also of the American line, with the light thrown by the recent discoveries in regard to the emigrant Washingtons. The satisfactory conclusion is that the identification of the two Virginians is complete, and the fact that they were the sons of Rev. Lawrence Washington of Purleigh is as well established as any step in any pedigree ever can be.

Lincoln's religious beliefs are the subject of a work by John E. Remsburg, formerly State Superintendent of Education in Kansas, now in preparation by the Truth-Seeker Co. of New York.

'Repudiation of State Debts in the United States,' by Prof. William A. Scott of the University of Wisconsin, will be published early in May by T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Ginn & Co. will issue in June, in their "Classics for Children," the 'Thoughts' of Marcus Aurelius, edited by Edwin Ginn.

Several fresh reprints are on our table: Miss Ferrier's 'Destiny,' in two volumes, in the handsome series of Roberts Bros.; a pretty edition in two volumes of 'Counterparts,' with an introduction and some editing of the text by George B. Upton, from A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago; and, in the "Minerva Library" of Ward, Lock, Bowden & Co., George Borrow's 'Lavengro,' with an introduction by Theodore Watts. The compression of this last into a single volume has been at the expense of the typography.

Two years ago, in noticing Mr. F. Horace Teall's pioneer work on the 'Compounding of English Words,' we expressed a wish that he had prepared a list of compounds to be used as a convenient reference-book. "Fairly comprehensive," we desired it to be, and "authoritative." The first desideratum is well met in the same author's 'English Compound Words and Phrases' (Funk & Wagnalls Co.), in which the list fills 285 pages in triple columns, embracing some 40,000 words. This list will tend to become authoritative, for the reason that Mr. Teall has bestowed much thought upon the subject, has had a large practical experience as a proof-reader, and is guided by principles clear to himself if not always clearly laid down; and because the usage of printing-offices is divided and capricious. Of course anything like completeness was out of the question, but where omissions are encountered, analogy will generally help out. Following Mr. Teall, one can always be sure of consistency in the case of any given compound. In an introduction he gives the rules for his own guidance in preparing the list, but most people will pass them by and thank him for his dicta without reference to reasons.

It is somewhat difficult to understand why Caroline Hunt Rimmer's little book (D. Lothrop Co.) is called 'Figure Drawing for Children.' It is a short treatise on the drawing of *children's figures*, couched in language altogether incomprehensible to a child and too technical for many of its elders. The first portion of it, which is devoted to "the single-line figure," is indeed childish enough in one sense. In the latter portion there are some sensible directions as to the proper construction of the figure, but they are far from complete and are mixed with much nugatory matter. The final chapter, on "Foreshortening and Composition," is particularly vague and meaningless.

'Artistic Travel,' by Henry Blackburn (London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co.; New York: Scribners), is an arrant piece of bookmaking. The text seems to have little purpose other than that of a vehicle for the illustrations, which are hardly worth carrying. They are taken from many sources—Doré's illustrations of Taine's 'Voyage aux Pyrénées' being bodily incorporated—and are almost all bad. The author "points to them with pride," saying that they "are the result of an amount of labor and enthusiasm on the part of all concerned which is becoming rarer every day. Here author, artists, and engravers have worked in complete *rapport*, without the aid of kodaks or of any of the mechanical processes of illustration which, from an artistic point of view, disfigure so many modern books of travel." In these days of brilliant and accurate illustration, to present with so much enthusiasm this miscellaneous collection of mouldy and antediluvian woodcuts shows delightful assurance. The best, and indeed the only tolerable, things in the lot are Caldecott's slight sketches of figure-subjects in Brittany; the worst are probably Mr. Blackburn's own, though many of his selected cuts press him closely for the preëminence of badness.

In 'The Evolution of Decorative Art' (Macmillan), Mr. Henry Balfour, curator of the ethnological department of the University Museum at Oxford, has produced an interesting and admirable little book. After a description of the earliest works of art known to us (the drawings of the Cave men), he shows that art, at the time they were produced, was already highly developed and was far from its origin. The only means left us for an investigation of the origin of art is the study of the art of primitive and savage races still existing. This study Mr. Balfour takes up and endeavors to trace the successive stages of design. First stage: appreciation and adaptation of natural or accidental peculiarities as ornamental effects. Second stage: reproducing artificially such natural effects. Third stage: variation, conscious or unconscious, through successive copying. Here he calls in the experimental method, and reproduces series of successive copies actually made for him. The extent of final variation from the original design after a dozen or fourteen successive copyings is almost incredible. His illustrations from savage or primitive art of the gradual degradation of would-be realistic designs into meaningless pattern are very striking. His argument on the probable derivation of graphic from plastic art is also clear and, to us, convincing. We heartily recommend the volume to all who are interested in the subject.

We are sorry to note that with vol. vi. the New Series of "Records of the Past" (London: Bagster) comes to an end. We can ill afford to lose this convenient collection of translations of Egyptian and Semitic monuments, and trust that its publication may soon be resumed. The first work in the New Series of the Oriental Translation Fund is Rehatsek's translation of Mirkhond's 'Life of Mohammed (*Rauzat-us-Safa*),' edited by F. F. Arbuthnot, printed and published under the patronage of the Royal Asiatic Society, and sold at 22 Albemarle Street, London. The book is a mine of curious legend and a miracle of pious distortion.

Mr. Albert S. Bolles, author of several well-known books upon our financial history and upon banking, has added to their number one entitled 'Bank Collections' (New York: Homans Publishing Co.). The legal relations arising from transfers of negotiable paper are here stated with fulness and particularity by Mr. Bolles, as they have been developed and confirmed by judicial decisions. There is not much attempt to formulate principles, but almost all contingencies are considered and the cases applicable to them cited, so that the book is likely to be a serviceable guide to bankers and business men in emergencies when counsel is not at hand.

Any work on the English language from the pen of Dr. Henry Sweet is sure to command attention in proportion to the recognized high rank of the author among philologers. The first part of the 'New English Grammar' (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan) is an important contribution to the English students' library; and the publication of a 'Short Historical English Grammar,' containing those sections of the larger work that treat of phonology and morphology, is also very welcome. Neither work, however, is well suited to the needs of the class-room in school or college. The larger edition contains an exasperating introduction, full of interesting and suggestive remarks, but needlessly innovating in its terminology. The chapters on the history of the language, on word-formation, and on the development and decay of inflections are very valuable, but do not always make the necessary distinctions between established facts and the author's theories. Altogether, the smaller book will be useful only in the hands of an expert and accomplished teacher, and the larger book, though every instructor in English and every serious student should possess it, is too unpractical to serve the purposes for which it was written. It is strange that Dr. Sweet should think, as his preface indicates, that the study of such a manual is of practical advantage as a preparation for the study of foreign languages.

The 'History of the English Language,' by A. C. Champneys (Macmillan), is frankly amateurish but very readable. The author has avoided most of the amateur's pitfalls, but has tripped badly now and then. His remark on the Anglo-Saxon instrumental (with a reference to the obsolete work of Helfenstein) is significant of his limitations. One is surprised, too, at finding no mention of standard authorities which even the amateur is bound to know something about before he makes a book on language. Mr. Champneys writes in an agreeable style, but is at times too colloquial, and

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now and then repeats himself in a fashion bordering on garrulity. The scholar will find much to object to in his presentation of the subject, but the "general reader" may safely be sent to what is, on the whole, an agreeable little book.

'Mediæval Lore' (London: Elliot Stock) is a reprint, as little modernized as possible, of selected passages from John of Trevisa's English translation (1397) of the well-known mediæval encyclopædia, 'De proprietatibus rerum,' of Bartholomew Anglicus. The choice of passages is based on the value of the work as "one of the most important of the documents by which we may rebuild for ourselves the fabric of mediæval life." The chief headings are science, manners, medicine, geography, and natural history. To each division the editor, Mr. Robert Steele, has prefixed an interesting explanatory note dealing with the general trend of mediæval knowledge on that topic. The preface is by William Morris, who does not neglect an opportunity to refer to "what must now, I would hope, be called the just-passed epoch of intelligence, dominated by Whig politics, and the self-sufficiency of empirical Science." As a whole the volume will be interesting to all who care for the picturesque side of mediæval life; perhaps the more so because the editor's treatment of the original is suggestive, unpretentious, and professedly not exhaustive.

St. Clair Baddeley's 'Queen Joanna I.: An Essay on her Times' (London: Heinemann) is written "solely in the cause of violated truth," with the purpose of portraying the real character of Queen Joanna I. of Naples, a fourteenth-century Mary Stuart. This purpose, the preface informs us, will be fulfilled "if the sultry atmosphere which has been permitted to gather round the name and reputation of this royal lady is cooled or even vivified by one breath of healthy and truthful air." In the hands of a skilled writer and student of history the task might have proved extremely interesting and valuable, for Joanna's career abounded in thrilling episodes, and her relations with the popes in Avignon and Rome, with Hungary, Spain, Sicily, Provence, and North Italy, as well as her own much-tormented kingdom of Naples, make her a not unimportant figure in one of the most critical periods of Italian history. Mr. Baddeley, unfortunately, is not a skilled historian or even a well-trained writer. His style is turgid and cheaply imitative of Carlyle's; his introduction does not introduce; and his method, that of a somewhat disconnected series of essays, destroys what little unity his theme possesses. Nevertheless, the author shows a remarkably detailed knowledge of many parts of an extremely intricate subject.

A very comely new organ of English antiquarianism is *Wiltshire Notes and Queries*, published quarterly by Charles J. Clark, 4 Lincoln's Inn Field, London, W. C. Illustrations in three styles adorn No. 1, for March, 1893.

Mr. Waters enlarges his Washington connection not a little in the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* for April, by wills of Watkin, Makepeace, Campian, Light, Hayward, etc. He also publishes the discoveries that may lead to determining the pedigrees of Chad Brown and Giles Corey, as already advertised in this journal. Another well-known New England family, that of Silsbee, and still another, Hall, are extensively exhibited in these "Genealogical Gleanings." The will of John Smithier of Arlington (County of Gloucester) names kinsmen Custis, thus notably associating in England a family name and a place name united in Virginian history. The will of Thomas Callowhill, father of William Penn's second wife, is of interest to Pennsylvanians and to Quakers generally.

Gold having been discovered in considerable quantities on the headwaters of some streams in eastern Nicaragua, the Government sent Dr. Bruno Mierisch to report upon the geology of this still unexplored region. In an interesting account of his expedition in *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, for February, he corrects the common impression that this part of the country is heavily wooded. Great tracts, especially in the neighborhood of the coast, are savannah. The inhabitants are the Mosquito-Indians, living on the coast, among whom are to be found many Jamaica negroes, and the Sumus, the river Indians. The latter are nearly an extinct race, now numbering only a few thousands, though there are numerous evidences of a former great population. Dr. Mierisch writes cautiously of the value of the gold deposits, as there has been but little scientific mining. A large part of the gold is still obtained by washing in a primitive cradle, two men being able in this way to get from a fifth to a half an ounce, and, in very exceptional cases, an ounce a day. The largest nugget found weighed twenty-three ounces. A great obstacle to the development of the mines is the difficulty of obtaining food, the region being almost uninhabited.

Appalachia for February contains a welcome map of New England, showing a selection of mountain-peaks with a view to enabling a person upon any leading summit, mountain, or hill in the district covered, to identify other prominent points within the field of vision. In most cases the heights are subjoined to the names. It appears from the Councillors' report that the Appalachian Club has equipped nine meteorological stations with instruments, under the auspices of the New England Weather Service. This useful work will probably be renewed every year for some time to come.

An address delivered last summer by Prof. William Morris Davis before the American Institute of Instruction at Narragansett Pier has just been added to the list of the Publication Agent of Harvard University, and may be had for a dime. It is entitled 'Geographical Illustrations: Suggestions for teaching Physical Geography, based on the physical features of Southern New England.' The discourse is mainly about Rhode Island, in comparison, however, not only with New England but with the Atlantic coast generally, and is remarkably clear and interesting, and the lecturer's illustrations are hardly missed; but one readily imagines what a field there is here for the lantern as a permanent adjunct of the teaching in our public schools.

An interesting discussion of the project of an enlarged waterway between the Great Lakes and the Atlantic seaboard has lately been published by W. P. Judson of Oswego. The enormous tonnage passing through the canal at Sault Ste. Marie to and from Lake Superior naturally turns attention to the possibility of a future rivalry between rail and waterways, when the latter are made available for ships in which a cargo once loaded at our lake ports may remain until discharged in any other port of the world. The Welland ship canal and other canals along the St. Lawrence, possessions of Canada, are not sufficient for modern needs, nor are they equipped with modern improvements; hence the need of canals of our own in western New York from Erie to Ontario, and again by the way of Oneida Lake and the Mohawk Valley from Ontario to the Hudson. Their cost is estimated at about a hundred million dollars.

—Of Part VII. of the 'New English Dictionary' (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan) we are enabled to give, in advance of publication, a few particulars. Running from *consignificant* to *crouching*, it registers 7,540 words. Out of this aggregate, 5,414 are Main Words. The Special Combinations explained under the Main Words amount to 936, besides which there is a huge mass of Obvious Combinations, left, judiciously, to avoid waste of space, without explanation. The Subordinate Words and Forms of Words number 1,190. From among the Main Words, 1,208 are marked as having become obsolete, while 171 others are designated as alien or else incompletely naturalized. Under *cony*, *cook*, *coolie*, *coomb*, 'a measure of four bushels,' *coomb*, 'a hollow on a hillside or slope,' *coop*, *coot*, *copperas*, *coppice*, *corbel*, *corduroy*, *core*, and *couvade*, to name a few instances where we might name scores, Dr. Murray has, as usual, exhibited proof of his unparalleled thoroughness of research and critical sagacity as an etymologist. The following extract from the forthcoming "Prefatory Note" to Part VII. is of curious interest:

"The influence of historical events on the fortunes of a word finds a remarkable exemplification in the word *Cross*. What Roman, in presence of the ignominious associations that attached to its Latin original, *crux*, and the expresson *I in crucem*, could have conceived that a time would come when *cross* would be one of the great dictionary words of a far greater language than his own; that, besides embracing senses so distinct as 'the instrument of crucifixion,' 'a decoration of an order,' 'a piece of money,' 'an intermixture of breeds,' with nearly thirty other applications, the word would also be an adjective, a verb, an adverb, and a preposition, and, in each of these capacities, form a multitude of compounds and derivatives, of which 284 would require treatment in the Dictionary? It will be seen that the Latin *crux* entered our language by three distinct routes, and in four distinct forms, and that it was the form which came by the most circuitous route that was eventually the survivor."

—The rate of progress at which Dr. Murray and Mr. Bradley are accomplishing their gigantic enterprise is everything that could, in reason, be looked for. Nowhere, in their workmanship, is any trace of precipitation, inequality, or slovenliness perceptible. It is gratifying to observe the appreciation of their merit, and of the importance of the undertaking they are engaged in, that is evinced by the assistance which scholars and experts in every part of the civilized world are rendering them, as also by the steady increase of contributors to their stock of raw materials in the form of quotations, not to speak of others who gratuitously arrange, sort, and sift those materials, or discharge, to the essential relief of the editors, the functions of sub-editors and those of other indispensable subordinates. None but the few who are, as it were, behind the scenes can have any but the vaguest conception of the enormous expenditure of industry and various talent involved in the production of the 'New English Dictionary'—a work which, in time to come, will, without question, be assigned a conspicuous position among the most notable collaboratory achievements of our energetic century.

—Mr. William I. Fletcher's name temporarily supplants Mr. Poole's in the second supplement to 'Poole's Index to Periodical Literature' for the period January 1, 1887–1892 (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). In bulk the

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new volume matches closely its immediate predecessor, though it has incorporated the thirty-nine volumes of the London *Journal of the Society of Arts* (1852–1891) and the twelve volumes of *Meliora* (1858–1869), never before indexed; the one rich in articles on applied science, the other in sociological topics. Altogether, 1,087 volumes have been indexed, and forty-one periodicals are indexed for the first time, having sprung up in the half decade. Mr. Fletcher remarks on a certain constancy of birth and death in the kind of periodicals fit to be taken cognizance of by the 'Index.' The volume is a mirror of current thought and discussion in the Anglo-Saxon world at least, and of men and events the world over, and for the most part the names of the writers of the articles indexed are revealed. These names have a peculiar interest in the case of obituary notices of eminent persons, as of Lowell and Browning, for instance. The former, by the way, demands a column; the latter, two. Tennyson, not yet departed, has one, and so have Ibsen and Tolstoi. Shakspere, always with us, fills four columns. Byron's centenary created an interest measurable by less than a quarter of a column, while Shelley, on the eve of his centenary, fills three-quarters. Goethe and Darwin run parallel with one column, Lincoln and Emerson with three-fourths; Dickens and Thackeray, Bismarck and Boulanger, with one-half. The revival of interest in Washington's pedigree swells his quota to two columns. The insistence of the Irish question upon settlement is well exhibited in the seven and a half columns allotted it—as many as for Great Britain, nearly as many as for England alone (8). So her despotism and her Siberian sore help to place Russia, with three columns, ahead of Italy. Japan and China are neck and neck with three columns each; and Africa has the same total. The prominence of the woman question (in its broadest sense) shines in seven and a half columns, or as much as labor, railroads, tariff, and taxation combined. Liberal attention is given to libraries, in three columns. Harvard and Oxford Universities are friendly rivals in one column each. And so we might go on; but it is enough to announce that this invaluable guide has been issued.

—We have received from J. B. Lippincott Co. a large octavo volume bearing the following title: 'University Extension.—The History and Theory of Money. By Sidney Sherwood, Ph.D., Wharton School of Finance and Economy, University of Pennsylvania. Being a Special Course of Twelve Lectures in Finance, with Syllabus and Attendant Discussion, Delivered under the Auspices of the Association Local Centre of the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching, and the Patronage of the Bankers of Philadelphia. With Addresses by Dr. William Pepper, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania; Hon. William L. Trenholm, late Comptroller of the Currency; Hon. Edward S. Lacey, Comptroller of the Currency; Joseph Wharton, Founder of the Wharton School; Prof. Edmund J. James, Ph.D., Wharton School, and President of the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching; and Charles Hermon Thomas, M.D., Chairman Association Local Centre; and an Introduction by William H. Rhawn, Chairman of Committee of Bankers.' It may appear superfluous on our part to suggest any extension of a title so universal, but in a work so redolent of the spirit and so suggestive of the advertising skill of the late Postmaster-General of the United States of America, we should have been pleased to have something from John Wanamaker. It is perhaps unnecessary to advise the general public as to publications of this kind, but we should fail of our duty did we not warn those of our readers—if such we have—who are prone to take delight in the weaknesses of their fellow-creatures, that if they pray not to be led into temptation, they must not open this volume. It seems that after every lecture was concluded, general, not to say promiscuous, discussion took place, which discussions were taken down by a stenographer and are here reproduced in full. While we may respect that broad charity which holds one man's opinions upon money and finance to be as good as another's, and listens patiently while "First Gentleman" and "Second Lady" inquire how the existence of a Chinese coin reputed at the Philadelphia Mint to date from B.C. 2354 is to be reconciled with the occurrence of the Deluge in B. C. 2348, or why it is that we do not have money in any degree commensurate with the demand for it, it cannot be denied that scoffers will laugh at these debates with no counterfeited glee. In truth this is University Extension of the "chromo" order, and it is to be feared that such methods will bring the movement into discredit with the judicious by persuading the ignorant that they are improving their minds in engaging in idle gossip. Moreover, the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching should consider if in their mission they do well to sound a trumpet before them.

—No one is more competent than Prof. Emilio Comba to relate the story of the Waldenses, and no story is better worth repetition than that of the heroic struggle which this handful of mountaineers maintained for more than five centuries against the overwhelming forces of the Church supported by the State. As long as men prize the fundamental virtues of human nature—the virtues which go to make up the unconquerable resolution to endure all things in defence of what is believed to be the truth—so long will the vicissitudes of this secular contest, in which the anvil finally wore out the hammer, possess interest not only for the student of history, but also for the ordinary reader. To all who feel interest in a reality which surpasses romance we can recommend the 'Storia dei Valdesi, narrata da Emilio Comba'—a small volume, in which, within the compass of about four hundred pages, the author has compressed the results of a lifetime of work among the original sources. The book has the advantage that the narrative is brought down to the present day, and relates the circumstances through which the hunted refugees of the Alpine valleys now have a college in Florence and a church in Rome itself. If newspaper statements are to be trusted, some two thousand of these mountaineers are making arrangements to emigrate to North Carolina, the progress of the age having rendered unproductive the industries which have hitherto been their support. Prof. Comba's book can be recommended to all who would like to know how much to be welcomed is the accession to our population of these hardy, God-fearing, industrious folk.

—The death, on April 28, of Charles de Mazade, removes one of the most prominent French writers of the second class. His career illustrates how favorable in France are the conditions for the success of literary men who have talent but not genius. Born in 1821, he published a volume of poems when he was but little more than twenty years old, and then was drawn into journalism, which, in France, offers a fair field for winning individual renown. Forty years ago he joined the staff of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, to which great periodical he contributed several of his more important works, besides a fortnightly summary of political events. A few years ago he reached the goal of his ambition in being elected to the French Academy. He wrote eight or ten historical works, including a defence of Marie Antoinette and Mme. Roland, and biographies of Lamartine, Thiers, Cavour, and Metternich. The last two exhibit fairly his methods and style. His Life of Cavour is still the best short account of the Italian statesman that has appeared, and the same may be said for his Life of Metternich ('Un Chancelier d'Ancien Régime'), which, in a single volume, presents a clear and compact criticism of the policy and character of the Austrian Chancellor. Both of these works are properly monographs rather than histories, and monographs of a kind which until recently had few examples in English or American historical literature. Mazade, indeed, is a good representative of the change that has taken place in France in historical composition. He belongs to the generation which is just closing, and which differs from its predecessor in devoting more attention to the criticism of causes than to the narration of events. That earlier generation was made illustrious by the Thierrys, Mignet, Guizot, Thiers, Martin, and Michelet. The school of monographists has had two most eminent leaders, Renan and Taine, whom we think of as critics rather than as historians. Less distinguished than either of these, Mazade still deserves an honorable place among his contemporaries. His "Chronique de la Quinzaine" in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* was characterized by fairness and sobriety, gave a noteworthy reflection of history in the making, and maintained a uniform literary excellence rare in transient writing.

—The problem of the ultimate source of the Nile seems finally to have reached a solution through the recent explorations of Dr. O. Baumann. Thirty years have elapsed since Speke sent to the Royal Geographical Society of London his famous laconic despatch, "The Nile is settled," announcing the discovery by him of the great equatorial lake Victoria Nyanza, supposed to be the main head-basin of Africa's mighty river. This discovery was followed shortly afterwards by that of a second, seemingly still larger, equatorial lake, the Albert Nyanza, which divided the honors of "Conqueror of the Nile" between Speke and Sir Samuel Baker. The progress of more modern African exploration, while it has served in many ways to bring about a truer knowledge of the mutual relations of these two large lakes than was known to Speke and Baker, and to establish the more positive claims of the Victoria Lake, had not, until Dr. Baumann's journey, answered the still significant question regarding the position of the headwaters of these lakes; in other words, the actual fountain-head of the Nile had yet to be discovered. This is now shown to be, on the eastern face of the "height of land" which closely borders Lake Tanganyika on the northeast, the source of the Kagera, or Ruvuvu, a western, and the most powerful, tributary of the Victoria Nyanza. This position was reached by Dr. Baumann on the 19th of September last. With its source thus placed between the third and fourth parallels of south latitude, the Nile traverses thirty-five degrees of latitude, and becomes a close rival in length of the combined Mississippi-Missouri system of rivers.

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BOOKS ABOUT THE STAGE.

The Technique of the Drama: A Statement of the principles involved in the value of dramatic material, in the construction of plays, and in dramatic criticism. By W. T. Price. New York: Brentano's.

Memoirs of the Professional and Social Life of John E. Owens. By his Wife. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co.

The Drama: Addresses by Henry Irving. New York: Tait, Sons & Co.

La Comédie de Société au XVIII^e Siècle. Par Victor du Bled. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.

De Scribe à Ibsen. Par René Doumic. Paris: Delaplane.

If the number of handbooks recently published can be taken as a criterion, there is a widespread interest in the technicalities of the dramatist's art. It is true, unfortunately, that no one of the manuals which profess to show how every man may be his own playwright is really of any value; but then most of the manuals which are provided to teach people how to paint or how to compose music are equally futile. The latest of these guides for the playmaker is Mr. Price's 'Technique of the Drama,' and it is neither better nor worse than Mr. Calmour's, Mr. Archer's, or Mr. Hennequin's. No one of these authors has been able to seize the essential principles of dramatic art and to present them, showing the different modifications imposed on the form of a play by the changing physical conditions of the theatre and by the influence of the masters of stage-craft. It is not easy to show that the "Œdipus" of Sophocles is made in accordance with formulas almost the same as those which governed Hugo in writing "Hernani," Dumas *fils* in writing the "Dame aux Camélias," and Ibsen in writing "Ghosts"; but this is the truth nevertheless. It would be easier to set forth the Scribe formula of playmaking, to note how it was modified by Sardou, to declare how Dumas *fils* simplified it boldly, and to prove that Ibsen carried this simplification a step further yet. In dramaturgic art, in mere technical skill, as shown in "Ghosts," for example, Ibsen is the foremost of living dramatists, surpassing even Dumas *fils*, marvellous as is the technical dexterity of "Francillon," for instance. Real insight into dramatic art Mr. Price has not, and his advice is as likely to do harm as to do good. As we have said more than once before, the rather vulgar book on 'Playmaking,' published at the office of the London *Stage*, and Mr. Julian Magnus's article in *Lippincott's* several years ago, are really of use, for they are practical rather than æsthetic; and two or three chapters of M. Legouvé's 'Soixante ans de Souvenirs' may also be recommended to the 'prentice playwright. It is curious that no one has thought to translate Freytag's 'Technik des Dramas,' with notes applying the German author's suggestions to the English stage. The poorest chapter in Mr. Price's book is that on the "Literature of Dramatic Principle," which is a mere hodge-podge of titles thrown together without order or discrimination. Perhaps its worthlessness can best be indicated by pointing out that it praises Mr. Davenport Adams's 'Dictionary of the Drama,' a work long promised but not yet published!

John E. Owens was a comic actor of much force and originality. His life was well worth telling, and his widow has told it pleasantly and satisfactorily. That the biographer overestimates the importance of her subject is obvious enough, and is, of course, pardonable. The one character by which Owens is now remembered, the character with which he identified himself as he did with no other, is the character of the old Yankee farmer, *Solon Shingle;* but he played all the long line of low comedy parts—*Launcelot Gobbo, Dr. Ollapod, Paul Pry, Major de Boots, Dr. Pangloss*—and he played them well. He made his mark also in the *Perkin Middlewick* of "Our Boys," and in the old man *Rogers* of the comedy which Mr. William Gillette made out of Mrs. Burnett's "Esmeralda." Another American character assumed by him with wide approval was the *John Unit* of Mrs. Bateman's "Self," one of the first of American comedies to win popular esteem. The adventures which Owens met with in his efforts to get on the stage and after he had become an actor, and later still when he developed into a wandering star, are very like those recorded in other books of theatrical biography—in which, indeed, there is a very great sameness. But there are not a few amusing anecdotes scattered here and there through the pages of Mrs. Owens's easily written volume. We may note the account (p. 69) of the painting of Naegle's portrait of Edmund Kean, now hanging in the library of The Players in this city.

Mr. Henry Irving's addresses on various theatrical topics have most of them been printed separately, either in this country or in England; but they have now been brought together in a single volume, well printed and enriched by a reproduction of the striking portrait of Mr. Irving by Mr. Whistler. Two of these addresses are on the Art of Acting, as to which Mr. Irving says nothing new, but says aptly and pertinently much that is true and much that needs to be said afresh to every generation. In the main, both of these lectures are pleas for the dignity and honor of the histrionic profession, and they are—as the recent speech of Mr. Jefferson was and as M. Coquelin's many and more brilliant *conférences* are also—to be taken as evidence in behalf of an art often as ill-defended as it is often unwisely attacked. If inferior in wit and in art to M. Coquelin's plea, Mr. Irving's is at least sincere and moderate. The tone of all four addresses is elevated and the manner is winning.

Among the interesting books which are waiting to be written, one of the most entertaining would be 'An Anecdote History of Amateur Theatricals,' and especially the volume devoted to the private performances given in France, from the days when Louis XIV. capered gravely in the ballets of Molière down to the very risky reviews written by the Marquis de Massa for the ladies of the court of Napoleon III. Two or three chapters of this future volume are contained in M. du Bled's recent book on 'La Comédie de Société au XVIII^e Siècle'; but it is not the ideal performance. M. du Bled gossips pleasantly, but rambles overmuch. Yet he outlines for us the theatres organized by the Duchess of Maine, by Mme. de Pompadour, and by Marie Antoinette; he sketches the performances given by the Princes of Clermont and of Orleans; and he tells again the life of Madame de Genlis, who was herself private theatricals personified. M. de Goncourt's 'La Guimard,' as our readers are aware, sheds light on another side of the French amateur theatre of the last century.

The sub-title of 'De Scribe à Ibsen,' "Causeries sur le théâtre contemporain," is more accurate, for the strictly contemporary drama holds by far the largest place in this collection of newspaper articles. M. Doumic's object, he informs the reader, is to indicate the chief changes which have taken place in nineteenth-century dramatic literature, and the tendencies of the most recent plays. It would be going too far to say that he has measurably succeeded, for, to begin with, he accords too little space to Augier and Dumas, the former especially, and he wholly neglects to summarize the conclusions which his examination of the various modern plays has led him to. This might not be so weighty an objection were these conclusions clearly stated in the separate criticisms or in the preface, where he has attempted to "fill the want." The criticisms, however, are strictly of the journalistic order, and lack that precision and ripeness which a careful survey of the works and a comparison of their relative value would have given them. To the reader who desires to know something of recent plays which have attracted attention in France, to gain some knowledge of the plot and an imperfect idea of the drift of the piece, M. Doumic's book will be useful. To the numerous admirers of Sarcey it will come as a proof of the critic's wisdom in refusing to collect and publish his *Temps* articles, on the ground that newspaper criticisms are not the stuff out of which a book may be made. M. Doumic, by recasting his articles, could have made a work as interesting as his 'Portraits d'Écrivains.' We regret that he has not done so.

Personal Reminiscences 1840–1890; including some not hitherto published of Lincoln and the War. By L. E. Chittenden. New York: Richmond, Croscup & Co. 1893.

Mr. Chittenden is a bibliophilist, perhaps a bibliomaniac. His specialty is early books relating to Vermont. There were few of these which he could not capture in a chase of a couple of years. But Sanders's 'Indian Wars' during ten times that period defied his still-baffled and still-renewed endeavors. Some incidents of his hunt for this volume, which was crowned with success in 1874, fill five entertaining pages. Up to that year he had seen only one copy of this "most excessive rarity," and this find, which had been sold at auction for over two hundred dollars, was not for sale. During the last score of years Mr. Chittenden has heard of four other copies, and so is forced to confess that the number in existence is at least six. But he has gratification in believing that all these copies except his own and one other are *imperfect*. Notwithstanding that the 'Indian Wars' is so far from being a unique volume, if a perfect copy were now offered for sale at public auction, there are collectors by the score, in Mr. Chittenden's belief, who would pay for it more than two hundred dollars, and make a profitable investment.

But such a third perfect copy is now before the writer of these lines. Not a leaf, not a word is wanting. The original leather binding is perfect, save cracks at the back. If the leaves are not uncut, they were cut in binding. The only writing in it is a former owner's name, Clary Browne, and a translation of the Latin motto on the title-page. It is cruel to disturb the dignity of well-nigh exclusive possession of a work *ipsâ raritate rarior*, in which Mr. Chittenden has sat for two decades, but he is not a man who would have the truth suppressed. Four hours of railroad from the Columbian Fair will bring him to the Library of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, where he can see what his eyes have never yet beheld, a *third* perfect copy of 'A History of Indian Wars with the First Settlers of the United States, particularly in New England; written in Vermont,' etc. He can there also

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handle the identical *Repertory* which, he says, "put him on the track of the history" of Sanders's production. A review in that periodical, according to Mr. Chittenden, drove Sanders or his publishers to make a holocaust of the whole edition except a half-dozen impressions that were beyond their reach. That article was more potent than Lockhart's, or Croker's, which killed Keats but could not constrain him to burn his books. If the mantle of its author, Prof. Hough, could fall on reviewers nowadays, no greater blessing could be vouchsafed to the reading public, for the Sanders compilation is as worthless as rare. Indeed, it seems scarcely possible that Mr. Chittenden can have ever read its 319 pages—no, not even to ascertain that his copy possesses its vaunted completeness. The Madison copy of the *editio princeps* was consulted by Smithsonian officials philologically ten years ago as the only one then known to them.

Mr. Chittenden's Reminiscences will be attractive to men of very different classes. What we have said will satisfy the book hunter that the book is a revelation after his own heart. Vermonters will read it, for it is rich in local color. Lawyers will read it, the old to remember their own tricks of the trade, which they see here painted to the life, and the young that they may learn how to repeat those tricks with equal adroitness from generation to generation. Bankers will read it, for it chronicles many short stories from long experience, to which, if they do not attend with profit, they will surely suffer loss. Lobbyists will read it, for it describes the machinery by which a Third House made the two other branches of a Legislature to be recognized as both of them *lower* houses. Spiritualists will read it, for it portrays new departures and astonishing manifestations in more than one continent. Sportsmen will read it, for it is brimful of their wild joys, camping and tramping, shooting and fishing, on field and mountain, lake and river. No matter whether we hold Judge Lynch to be a good or a bad arbiter, we have in the Reminiscences a new reason for the faith that is in us. Students of political history cannot neglect the chapters on the earliest Free Soil organization, in which our author was one of the six original members. No intelligent man can fail to be glad of an inside view of Chase's financial policy which created those colossal sinews of war that crushed the rebellion. Every one who has handled a greenback and read the name L. E. Chittenden written upon it will be drawn to his book, desirous to know what manner of man he was more fully than can be read in his autograph. The Reminiscences are dedicated to our great advocate at the Bering Sea Convention. Whoever would see him in quite another light than that he shone in as Minister at the British Court will find what he seeks in these pages, more realistically than anywhere else. Through details which Mr. Chittenden, even at this late day, hesitates to give, we see him taming a shrew by pretending to miss his aim in shooting at her—though he was so good a shot that if he saves seals as successfully as he destroyed ducks, every lady in the land will call him blessed. But we behold our diplomat chiefly glorified as "the only native poet who has had enough of the divine afflatus to enshrine Essex Junction in immortal song." Mr. Chittenden's hope was to give his readers the whole of the admirable poem—of which he prints for us only four lines. It would seem that in his view Mr. Phelps's initials (E. J.) will go down to posterity as an abbreviation, not of Edward John, but of Essex Junction.

At least one-fourth of the Reminiscences relates to Lincoln, and never has a more wholesouled, heart-felt, and touching offering been laid on the tomb of one who may have finished his work, yet "whose sun went down while it was yet day." The Bible, which Mr. Chittenden sets forth as the inspiration of Lincoln's style, inspires his own, and preëminently in his indignant refutation of certain specious aspersions.

The Reminiscences, in type, paper, and animus, are as far as possible from those multitudinous works which begin with spoiling our eyes and then go on to spoil our morals. Their shortcomings are so few that we are ashamed to notice them at all. But now and then, as on pages 343, 401, 410, some words must be added and dropped, or sentences are broken-backed. Was the proof-reader drowsy when "breadstuffs was grown," p. 161, passed uncorrected, and when Populonia was misspelled, p. 165? More than one generation of Ballous has conjured with the name of Hosea. In Eli, which Mr. Chittenden substitutes for it (p. 335), they will find no open-sesame. The ghost of orthodox Prof. Hough will haunt him for daring to call him of the *straightest* sect (p. 285), when all versions, old and new, print it *straitest*. Cicero and Tacitus would both decline the phrase Mr. Chittenden would pilfer for them from Laberius (p. 136). A button held close to the eye will hide the sun, and so a Florentine said to the writer beside the Arno that he supposed the Mississippi was larger, yet he could not believe it. Mr. Chittenden declares the Adirondacks "loftier than any mountains east of the Father of Waters" (p. 159). New Hampshire and North Carolina are against him, and statistics join hands with them. The highest altitude claimed for Mount Marcy is 5,344 feet, and the same authorities admit for Mount Washington 6,293, and 6,688 for Mitchell's Peak. Mr. Chittenden stumbles on the threshold, misquoting in his preface from Tennyson, notably in the line "Colossal, *glorious*, seen in every land." In what edition can we detect glorious?

Want of space forbids noticing other peccadilloes save one. In this case Mr. Chittenden had too little memory of the time and too much imagination for the fact. He says: "When Cartier, in May, 1535, first reached the rapids above Montreal, he found the soil carpeted with wild flowers. His men sincerely believed they had reached the Flowery Kingdom. They exclaimed, La Chine! La Chine! [China], and [thus] gave a name to the locality which it bears to-day" (p. 196). But what says Parkman, quoting Abbé Faillon? "Some of La Salle's men, refusing to follow him into the far West, returned to La Chine, and the place then received its name in derision of the young adventurer's dream of a westward passage to China," etc. (p. 21). Thus Mr. Chittenden's story is baseless in fact, and he also falls into an anachronism, for La Salle's birth year, 1643, was more than a century after Cartier's voyage.

Analytics of Literature: A Manual for the Objective Study of English Prose and Poetry. By L. A. Sherman. Boston: Ginn & Co.

THIS is the most complete and typical description we have yet seen of the so-called "scientific" method of instruction in literature. For this method, if we understand Prof. Sherman aright, the advantage is claimed of "bridging the chasm between exceptionally endowed and mediocre minds," and of enabling "students apparently without taste for reading, or capacity to discern common literary excellencies, to appreciate and enjoy poetry as well as the best." The theory on which the method is based seems to be this. First, real appreciation of literature is a matter of the emotions and not of the intellect, and the emotions are hardly developed by the philological and historical methods of instruction now in use; second, the emotional effects and impressions which make up our appreciation of any piece of literature are produced by certain definite means, just as medicinal effects are produced by certain drugs, and these means may be analyzed and measured qualitatively and quantitatively, just as the composition and effectiveness of drugs may be discovered by analysis and experiment. To study literary impressions thus objectively and analytically is to lay the foundation for acute, or at least adequate, subjective criticism. The results of such analyses the author strongly advises the teacher to have exhibited by means of curves, not only because the student thus grasps the subject more easily, but because he develops "a quick sense of forms and qualities, or what one might call literary consciousness." Such curves are those on page 20, where "the range of force, as well as the ratio of force-terms to the whole number of words," in each stanza of Browning's "Count Gismond" is indicated; and those on pp. 284, 285, and 288, illustrating the units of thought and expression in Hooker and Macaulay, and showing the operation of two forces, "one unmistakably centripetal, tending to reduce the sentence to oral proportions, the other centrifugal, answering to the long book-periods of every literature."

In a fashion thus concrete, Prof. Sherman discusses, among other similar matters, the literary sentence-length in English prose, and the coördination, subordination, suppression, and articulation of clauses. A large part of the volume, however, is less "scientific" in character. The art of Shakspere and the art of Browning are treated in a way that reminds one of Mr. Moulton's analysis of the same or similar subjects; and on such topics as art and principles of art, the province of literary art, and the moral uses of art and poetry, Prof. Sherman deserts, it seems to us, the "scientific" method altogether, and indulges himself in interesting, but highly dogmatic, generalizations.

The disadvantages under which the new method labors, if Prof. Sherman's work be typical, are the following. First, we find surprisingly little here that is not already familiar to us from other text-books or other "methods" of teaching. The historical development of sentence-structure, for instance, the force derived from the use of figurative language, the suggestive or connotative power of words, are all comprised, so far as theory goes, in every good college course in rhetoric; nor can we conceive of a study of any masterpiece of any literature that would not of necessity be forced to consider them. Analyses of the style or art of Browning or Shakspere are not easily separable from special courses of reading or instruction dealing with those authors; and the consideration of the laws governing literary taste and the limits and functions of art appertains rather to work in æsthetics or in the history of criticism. Nowhere in Prof. Sherman's treatment do we find topics which would not appropriately be brought to the attention of the student of literature without resorting to the sort of method which he proposes.

Second, it is not easy to conceive of circumstances under which such a system would be useful. It is ostensibly proposed as a means of stimulus for students who have not read much

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and do not read well; but such students can scarcely profit by a work the greater part of which presupposes an intimate acquaintance with several literatures, and which offers hasty and unstable generalizations on many matters of criticism. It seems to us as obvious a principle of pedagogics that pupils learn best to appreciate literature by reading it under favorable circumstances and without mastering any preliminary theories of æsthetics, as that the rank and file of a class learn best how to write by being given as much practice as possible, as much criticism as possible, and as little as possible general instruction in the philosophy of expression.

Third, the "scientific" method leaves the way open for a pseudo-scientific jargon. We read that "force in poetry is the enthusiasm of the 'ego' called forth by so near approximation to one of its ideals, as on perception or contemplation of some moral or spiritual excellence. It is the most intimate and unequivocal manifestation of the personality, and transcends all exhibitions of it beside in its effect on other minds" (page 18). Again, "it should be noted here, of course, that the soul's delectation is not quantitatively but only qualitatively complete; otherwise there could be no further aspiration and no advance" (page 109). Such language, which does not unfairly represent the tone of the book before us, must either bewilder the young student or else tempt him into looking at literature in anything but a really scientific fashion; in either case it harms him.

Prof. Sherman's book, in short, though at times extremely suggestive to the teacher and the critic, can scarcely be regarded as of much value for use in the hands of college classes, unless reinforced by the energy and strong personality of a teacher who loves, with all his heart, the literature he teaches. But such a man would stimulate his students by his own character, as Lowell did, rather than by his "method."

Prisoners and Paupers. By Henry M. Boies. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1893.

THE subject to which Mr. Boies draws attention in this book is of the profoundest importance. The treatment of those members of the community who have not the average endowment, and are therefore not allowed to direct their own lives, appeals especially to philanthropists, but the fact that these unfortunate classes are for the most part shamefully, even though ignorantly, maltreated, ought to appeal to every one who possesses a sense of justice. And when it is considered that this maltreatment is due principally to a blind and brutish devotion to the fetish of party, and results in a terrible waste of money and a frightful and wholly unnecessary increase of human degradation and suffering, it certainly seems strange that such protests as are here made should be received with apparent indifference by the public. We need, perhaps, another Mrs. Stowe to arouse us fully to the enormities covered by the decorous names of "charity and correction"; but the facts set forth here ought to be enough by themselves.

It may be laid down in general that most of our penal institutions are of a character to increase the number and further the degradation of criminals, that very many of our public eleemosynary institutions are adapted to accomplish the same results with paupers, and that the proper treatment of both classes has become so far a matter of science as to make it demonstrable that a greatly improved state of affairs could be attained at less than half the cost of the present methods. The evil is not going to cure itself, and moreover it is increasing at a startling rate. Mr. Boies refers to the figures supplied by our last census in partial support of his case, which is unfortunate, as that census is so generally discredited. But he has long been a member of the Board of Public Charities of Pennsylvania, and can speak from personal experience of the condition of affairs in that State. According to his statement, the number of criminals has increased during the last decade in Pennsylvania 54 per cent. faster than the population; the cost of county jails more than four times as fast, and the public expenditure upon the general score of charities and correction even faster. It is to be feared that most of our States could make no better showing. But in Great Britain it appears to be established that the number of convicts has largely decreased within twenty years, in spite of the considerable growth of population. Within ten years, according to Mr. Boies, the number of male prisoners has diminished 28 per cent., and the number of female prisoners 45 per cent. Such figures, as a very competent authority, Mr. W. D. Morrison, has recently shown in his book on 'Crime and its Causes,' are apt to be misleading; but as like modifications may be applied to our own statistics, the comparative result may not be affected.

It is not necessary to follow Mr. Boies in his somewhat fanciful suggestions for extinguishing the breed of criminals. It is idle to propose that Government should undertake to deprive any class of human beings of the power of reproduction, or to prevent the union of persons deemed unlikely to beget normal offspring. Such suggestions weaken the cause of reform by furnishing effective reproaches against reformers. So, too, the idea that a tax of $3 a gallon upon alcohol would produce a revenue of $268,000,000 and at the same time diminish the consumption of alcoholic drinks, finds no support in experience. Mr. Boies's case would have been stronger for the omission of these theories; but it is strong enough not to be overcome by their presence. No exception can be taken to his denunciation of the county jails.

"Into them," Mr. Boies declares, "our constabulary and courts hustle ravishers, sodomites, corrupters of youth, murderers, burglars, thieves, drunkards, prostitutes, and all the foul members of society they can lay hands upon, with children convicted of petty larcenies or of incorrigibility, with detained witnesses, and people accused of misdemeanors or crimes not tried. Inside the walls, comfortably housed, clothed, and fed, supplied with tobacco and cards, with promiscuous intercourse permitted during a part, if not all, the day, the professional criminal and the hardened sinner recount their adventures to an interested audience, and delight to initiate the more ignorant into all the mysteries of iniquity. Incarceration here has no deterrent dread for the 'rounder,' while the erring one, confined for a first assault, soon becomes assimilated to his companions and joins the ranks of crime."

Of these extraordinary survivals from a semi-barbarous age there are in our country seventeen thousand and fifty-eight, while there are but forty-four juvenile reformatories. Nineteen States have no such reformatories. It has been computed by Mr. Eugene Smith that by transforming these pest-houses into reformatory institutions such a saving of expense through the reclamation of criminals might be effected as "would be sufficient in a single year to rebuild all the county jails in the United States." The number of reformatories and industrial schools in Great Britain is reckoned at over four hundred, and their growth has been attended with a decrease in the number of prisons and jails from one hundred and thirteen to fifty-six. While our vast area may prevent any considerable reduction in the number of our county jails, there is no excuse for maintaining the system under which they are managed. The destination of all offenders should be the reformatory or the penitentiary—the reformatory for those young in years or young in crime; the penitentiary for the incorrigible. It is an outrage to shut up witnesses with criminals, and those whom the law presumes innocent should not be treated like convicts before they have been convicted. In all cases steady employment should be provided, not so much as a matter of economy as out of justice and mercy.

For particulars as to the abuses existing in our jails and poorhouses, as to the regimen that should prevail in such institutions, and as to penal and reformatory machinery in general, we must refer readers to Mr. Boies's book. He has done well to make this vigorous attempt to arouse public sentiment, and it is to be hoped that he may find his countrymen, generous and just as they have so often shown themselves to be, not insensible to this appeal.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Barine, Arvède. Bernardin de St. Pierre. [Great French Writers.] Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Black, H. C. A Treatise on the Law of Tax Titles. 2d ed., revised and enlarged. St. Paul: West Publishing Co.
Borrow, George. Lavengro. Ward, Lock, Bowden & Co.
Chamier, Daniel. A Manual of Roman Law. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan. $1.60.
Chittenden, W. L. Ranch Verses. Putnams. $1.50.
Clarke, H. B. Spanish Literature: An Elementary Handbook. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan. $1.60.
Collingwood, W. G. The Life and Work of John Ruskin. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Dickens, Charles. A Christmas Carol. [Riverside Literature Series.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 15 cents.
Elliott, Sarah B. John Paget. Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.
Elton, Charles I. and Mary A. The Great Book-Collectors. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; New York: Scribners. $2.50.
Ferrier, Miss. Destiny. 2 vols. Boston: Roberts Bros. $2.50.
Fitch, Anna M. The Loves of Paul Finley. Putnams. $1.
Fletcher, W. I. Poole's Index to Periodical Literature. Second Supplement. Jan., 1887—Jan., 1892. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $8.
Ford, P. L. The Writings of Thomas Jefferson. Vol. I. Putnams.
Homes in City and Country. Scribners. $2.
Hudson, T. J. The Law of Psychic Phenomena. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Jerrold, Walter. W. E. Gladstone, England's Great Commoner. F. H. Revell Co. 75 cents.
Kilbon, G. B. Elementary Woodwork. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 75 cents.
Kinley, David. The Independent Treasury of the United States. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Ohnet, Georges. Antoinette; or, The Marl-Pit Mystery. Worthington Co. 25 cents.
Phelps, Elizabeth S. Donald Marcy. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Philanthropy and Social Progress. Seven Essays. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Sheppard, Elizabeth. Counterparts; or, The Cross of Love. 2 vols. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.50.
Sienkiewicz, Henryk. Without Dogma: A Novel of Modern Poland. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Skeat, Prof. W. W. Chaucer's House of Fame. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. $1.10.
Smith, Gen. W. F. From Chattanooga to Petersburg under Generals Grant and Butler. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Smith, Rev. F. The Canary: Its Varieties, Management and Breeding. F. Warne & Co. $1.
Snider, D. J. The Shakspearian Drama: A Commentary. 3 vols. St. Louis: Sigma Publishing Co.
Spurgeon, Rev. C. H. The Gospel of the Kingdom. Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.
Stevenson, F. S. Historic Personality. Macmillan. $1.25.
Ten Brink, Prof. Bernhard. Shakspere: Fünf Vorlesungen. Strassburg: Karl J. Trübner.
The Riverside Primer and Reader. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 25 cents.
Thomas, Annie. Utterly Mistaken. Cassell. $1.
Tiffany, F. B. Death by Wrongful Act. St. Paul: West Publishing Co.
Travers, Graham. Mona Maclean, Medical Student. Appletons.
Turnbull, Mrs. Lawrence. Val-Maria: A Romance of the Time of Napoleon I. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Underwood, F. H. The Poet and the Man: Recollections and Appreciations of James Russell Lowell. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.
Varigny, C. de. La Femme aux Etats-Unis. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie.
Warren, J. L., Lord de Tabley. Poems Dramatic and Lyrical. London: Elkin Mathews & John Lane; New York: Macmillan. $2.75.
Wilkins, Eva. Descriptive Geography Taught by Means of Map Drawing. Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen. $1.50.
Winslow, Helen M. Salome Shepard, Reformer. Boston: *Arena* Publishing Co.
Winter, William. Shadows of the Stage. Second Series. Macmillan.

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